TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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COOLIDGE ASKS LOANS TO AID U. S. FARMERS

President Tells Congress of Ways to Prevent Bank Failures in Northwest Agricultural Region.

Moved by the increasing acuteness of the economic situation in the Northwest, President Coolidge last week sent to congress a special message outlining steps for relief and public-relief efforts of the federal government to prevent further bank failures in that section.

The chief executive in his message presented five methods for organized co-operation on the part of the federal government and the local institutions of that territory."

Plans of Solution.

"The refunding of the pressing part of the indebtedness of the farmer to the territories most seriously affected.

"Financial assistance through a federal agency to enable wheat farmers to make the change from a single crop system to diversified farming.

"The restoration, wherever it would be helpful, of the impaired capital of banking institutions in the distressed sections;

"The creation by private capital of a substantial financing corporation to assist in the plan of reorganization.

"The extension of the time during which the war finance corporation can make loans.

Recommend Measures.

Mr. Coolidge told congress that these were measures "by which, without undue alarm or agitation, but nevertheless promptly and effectively, we can bring to bear on a serious, though happily a localized emergency, every resource of the federal government and all of the assistance which the business and farming community can render."

"The economic situation in certain wheat growing sections of the Northwest," the President said at the outset of his message, "is reaching an acute stage that requires organized co-operation on the part of the federal government and the local institutions of the territory for its solution."

Calling attention to the mention he made of this situation in his message to congress in December he continued:

Many Are Bankrupt.

"Great numbers of individual farmers are so involved in debt both to the banks and to merchants and dealers that they are unable to preserve the equity of their property. They are unable to undertake the diversification of farming. They are unable to meet obligations and there has been involved the entire mercantile and banking fabric of these regions.

"Not only have there been large numbers of foreclosures on actual farms, but there are great numbers of farmers who are continuing in possession on sufferance from their creditors.

"There have been large and increasing bank failures. Bills have been introduced providing for the lending by the federal government of moneys directly to farmers for purposes of assisting them in connection with their farms on the basis of diversified farming. I am heartily in favor of these bills but they do not and will not compass the entire problem.

Advises Careful Planning.

"Many of the farmers are, however, in such jeopardy from their creditors that even with this assistance there is no assurance that they would have sufficient period in which to work out the necessary conversion of their methods and it would be useless to give to this group such governmental aid if it is to be only for purposes of immediate seizure by creditors.

"Such legislation, therefore, will be of little avail unless arrangements have been effected between the farmer and his creditors."

America, Ford Lauded by Noted Visitor

America is the most remarkable country in the world, and Henry Ford is the most remarkable man in America, says Dr. Sven Hedin, noted Swedish explorer, who has just returned from a visit to America, the Far East and Russia.

"I was enormously impressed with the resources of American science," said Dr. Hedin in an interview; "she is a wonderful country."

Dr. Hedin plans to write a book of his travels, in which he will deal with the political situation in America and American responsibility and her attitude toward European problems.

Delays Appointment to Spite Poincare

The promotion of Charge d'Affaires Hoesch to the post of ambassador at Paris and the resumption of normal diplomatic relations with France again have been delayed owing to resentment over France's negative reply to the German proposals and Premier Poincare's announcement that the French policy would be directed to the acquisition of additional pledges rather than any relaxation of the French grip in the Ruhr and Rhineland.

Herr von Hoesch has been definitely selected for the ambassadorship, but the cabinet believes his appointment on the heels of the French rejection of the German proposals would be construed as acquiescence in this treatment and an invitation to administer further treatment of the same sort.

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King George Likes Play With Laugh

Lovers of the drama may like to know about the taste of royalty when it comes to plays. During the last year King George and Queen Mary have seen six plays in London: "The Dancers," "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife," and "The Marriage of Kitty," (comedies); "The Merry Widow" (musical comedy); "The Green Goddess" (William Archer's melodrama); and "Lilac Time" (light opera).

The queen also saw Flecker's play "Hassan;" the Drury Lane melodrama "Good Luck;" "If Winter Comes," and "A Roof and Four Walls" (comedy).

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BRYAN OUTLINES DEMOCRATIC AIM

Visions Tax Slash, Bonus and Farm Aid in 1924 Platform.

The Democratic party will face voters in the presidential campaign in November with a platform calling for taxation and tariff reduction, a soldiers' bonus and legislation to aid labor and agriculture and a general program opposed to class government, William Jennings Bryan declared at a dinner in New York given by James W. Gerard, former ambassador to Germany.

The primary issue in the campaign, which he predicted would be the most hotly contested in years, Mr. Bryan said, would be taxation. The Democratic substitute for the Mellon tax reduction bill, he stated, gave greater reductions "and discriminated in favor of the masses instead of the holders of large incomes."

To Favor Bonus.

The Democrats, Mr. Bryan continued, would endeavor to obtain reduction of the tariff. They also would favor the soldiers' bonus, contending its passage would be entirely compatible with tax reduction or that it might be made possible by enactment of a war profits tax or re-enactment of an excess profits tax.

The speaker criticized the present Republican administration leaders for their alleged refusal to aid the farmers, declaring the refusal was based not on hostility to agriculture but on an unconscious bias in favor of commercial interests. He asserted the Democrats intended remedial legislation for farmers and for labor which, he said, had suffered by judicial nullification of protecting laws.

Citizenry Is Divided.

On international issues, he said, the citizenry was divided against all participation in foreign affairs; in favor of co-operation to the extent of pledging support to action taken by an international organization in which membership was advocated; and in favor of partial co-operation to avoid war and preserve independent action.

He expressed the hope that both Republican and Democrats would have dry platforms and dry candidates.

Mr. Bryan reiterated his intention of presenting to the Democratic convention—if he is named a delegate—the name of Dr. E. E. Murphree, president of the University of Florida who, he said, was qualified in every respect to serve his country."

PUPPY, FROZEN IN ICE, RESCUED BY DOG LOVER

Animal, Exhausted, Howls for Help; Doctor Pulls It From River.

An 8-months-old Airdale puppy, frozen to the ice in the Detroit river and howling for help, was rescued from death recently by a 64-year-old man who, risking his life on the treacherous broken ice, crawled to the dog, chopped him free, bundled him in a blanket and brought him safely to shore. The story was told by friends of Dr. R. Adlington Newman to whom "Jerry," the puppy, owes his life.

Dr. Newman saw the dog attempt to cross the ice, slipping and falling and becoming more and more frightened as the chill of the zero wind gradually numbed his legs.

"I love dogs," Dr. Newman said "and I couldn't endure the thought of watching this fine puppy die for want of human aid. I tied a rope around my waist and asked a policeman to hold the other end. Then I worked my way over the ice, pushing a skiff ahead of me and at length reached and rescued the dog. The little fellow was nearly dead, but we finally brought him around and expect him to be all right in a day or so."

British Dreadnaughts to Be Launched Soon

Great Britain's two new giant battleships, the Nelson and the Rodney, are near the launching stage and will be the first capital ships to be launched since the Hood left the Clyde bank slips in August, 1918.

Each will mount nine 16-inch guns, arranged in triple turrets, this being an innovation in the British navy so far as big guns are concerned. Another novel feature will be the fitting of a special type torpedo bulge which was advocated by a group of naval constructors a few years ago.

The new ships are 680 feet long with 100-foot beams, their lengths exceeding by 100 feet the battleships of the royal soverign class.

World's Building Record

Builders in Wilberfore, England, are believed to have established a world's record by constructing a seven-room house with complete plumbing and lighting equipment in three and one-half weeks.

30 ARE KILLED IN MINE BLAST; 8 ARE INJURED

Cause of Tragedy in 'Safe' Workings in Illinois Unknown; Clothing Torn Off Bodies.

Thirty miners were killed, two probably fatally burned, and eight others seriously scorched in an unexplained explosion last week on the main level of the McClintock coal mine in Johnston City, Ill., operated by the Crerar-Clinch Coal Co.

Approximately 60 of the 375 miners at work were entombed in the lower levels, but a few of them escaped.

A number of the bodies brought to the surface were burned beyond recognition, and attempts to identify the dead were unavailing, mine company officials giving up the attempt until a full check of the force could be obtained.

Company officials declined to make a statement regarding the possible cause of the disaster, but announced that a thorough investigation would be made. The mine had been considered unusually safe, insofar as gas explosions were concerned.

Hope Is Shattered.

Rescue teams, hurriedly organized in Johnston City and aided by squads rushed from Herrin and Benton, Ill., made desperate efforts to save the trapped men and at first it was understood the men under ground had telephoned to the surface that they were safe.

The hundreds of relatives and workers grouped about the shaft in the bitter cold were totally unprepared for the announcement at midnight that 37 of the men had been killed.

The bodies brought up bore mute testimony as to the force of the explosion. Their clothing had been almost torn away and all were badly burned, even the hair being singed off.

The men near the entrances escaped easily, but entries Nos. 9, 10, 11 and 12, locked in the depths where the actual explosion occurred, were farthest from possible means of escape and the men there suffered the full force of the terrific blast.

Hundreds of men volunteered to brave the poisonous gases of the inner recesses after four Johnston City physicians had announced their intention to go down, but were driven back by the fumes which poured from the main shaft with such density that the faces of bystanders literally were blackened. The volunteers had to await the arrival of gas masks.

Stripped of Clothing.

Rescue work was impeded by darkness, cold and the gases issuing from the mine, and it was more than 10 hours after the explosion before rescue teams could penetrate to the passages where the blast created its chief havoc.

Dead men were found strewn about, while others, helpless from injuries or dazed by their experiences were unable to crawl from the spots where they had fallen.

Fifteen men were brought from the mine with barely a stitch of clothing upon them, and with the hair singed from their heads, but excepting for the burns, otherwise virtually uninjured.

Pre-War Standard for Gold Is Urged

Addressing the Bankers' Institute in Scotland recently, Sir Charles Addis, a director of the Bank of England and chairman of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank, made a strong plea for return of the gold standard as existing before the war. Upon the issue of the conflict which swung round this project he said, might depend whether Great Britain was to regain her former supremacy as the financial center of the world, or was to sink to the level of a second-class power.

Russian Prince Gets $400,000 for Pearls

A string of pearls brought to this country by Prince Felix Youssoupoff, Russian nobleman, famed for his part in the killing of Rasputin, the monk, has been sold to Mrs. Peter Gerry of Washington, D. C., for $400,000, it is reported. Mrs. Gerry, some of her friends reported, wore the pearls at a social function recently.

LABORITES ARE NOW GOVERNING GREAT BRITAIN

J. Ramsay MacDonald Made Prime Minister by King George to Succeed Stanley Baldwin.

J. Ramsay MacDonald is the first Labor prime minister of Great Britain. He was given the position by King George after Premier Stanley Baldwin resigned, following a vote of lack of confidence by the house of commons.

Labor comes into power at a time when the entire nation is torn with industrial strife, the railway locomotive engineers and firemen and some of the coal miners being on strike.

MacDonald's followers said that he would set to work at once to settle the disputes.

Many of the Liberals voted for the Laborite resolution of no confidence, the result being 328 in favor of it, and 356 in opposition.

Great Britain realizes that the whole world is watching the experiment being made. While the dominant party is officially denominated Laborites, many of the newspapers call them Socialists.

New Cabinet.

The names of the new cabinet ministers were published officially soon after Mr. MacDonald submitted them to the king.

They are:

Ramsay MacDonald, premier and secretary for foreign affairs.

John Robert Clynes, lord privy seal and deputy leader in the house of commons.

Lord Parmoor, lord president of the council.

Viscount Haldane, lord chancellor.

Philip Snowden, chancellor of the exchequer.

Arthur Henderson, secretary for home affairs.

J. H. Thomas, secretary for the colonies.

Stephen Walsh, secretary for war.

Sir Sidney Oliver, head of the India office.

Brigadier General Christopher Thomson, air minister.

Viscount Chelmsford, first lord of the admiralty.

Heads Board of Trade.

Sidney Webb, president of the board of trade.

John Wheatley, minister of health.

Noel Buxton, minister of agriculture.

William Adamson, secretary for Scotland.

C. P. Trevelyan, president of the board of education.

Thomas Shaw, minister of labor.

Vernon Hartshorn, postmaster general.

Colonel Josiah Wedgwood, chancellor for the Duchy of Lancaster.

F. W. Jowett, commissioner of works.

Butler Opens Fire on City Grafters

Brigadier General Butler, Philadelphia director of public safety, has started another drive, this time against all forms of graft in his own department.

Detectives and policemen who have been in the habit of demanding tribute or accepting money for returning stolen property to its owners, or who have benefited through other forms of petty graft will be forced out of the service if they continue the practice, Director Butler declared. Insurance companies were notified today that in future policemen would not be permitted to accept rewards for the recovery of stolen automobiles.

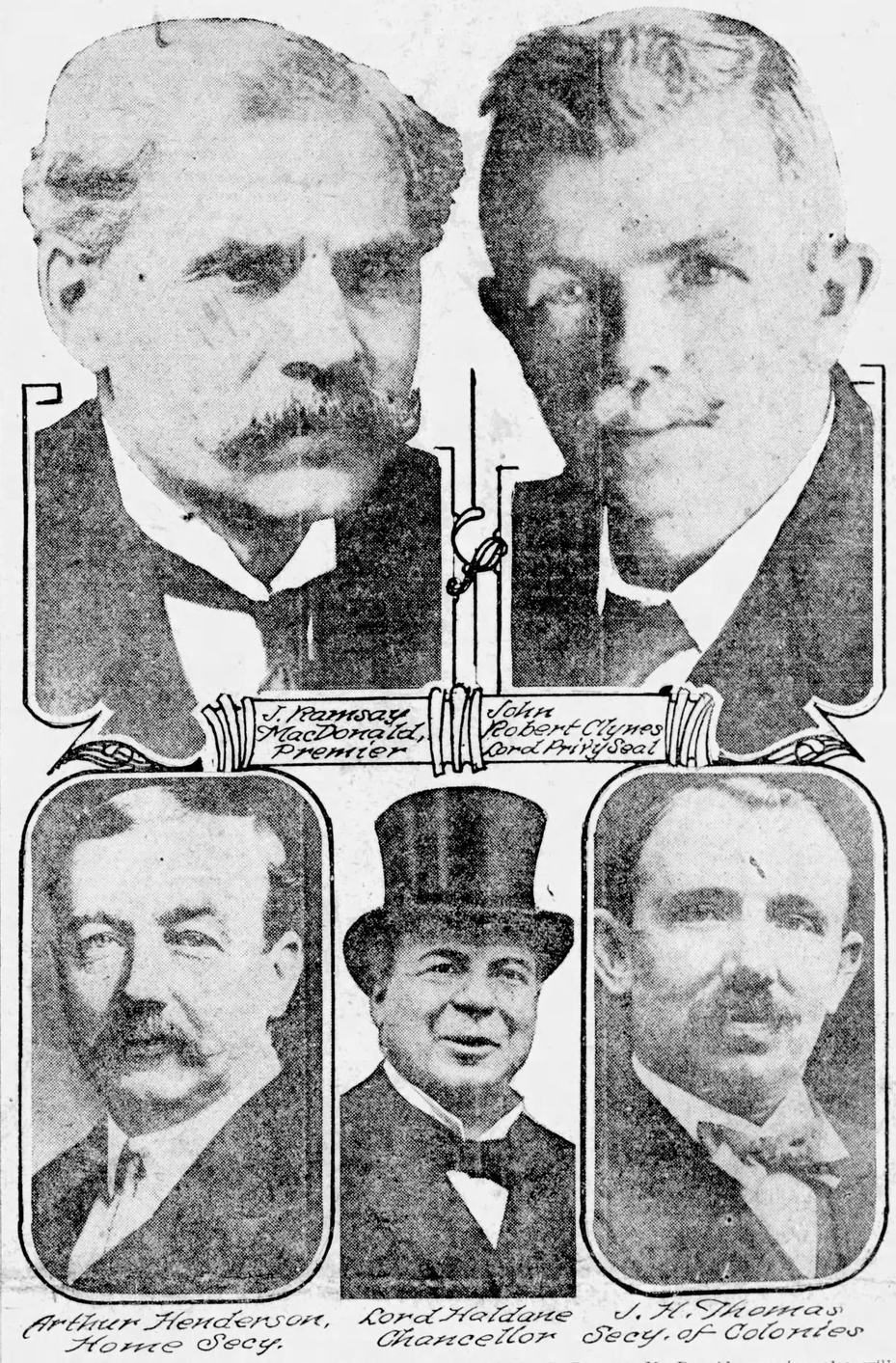
Spain Now Has Fast Auto Race Track

With the opening of the National Autodrome motor-racing track by the Infante Don Alfonso at Sitges, 20 miles from Barcelona, Spain at last becomes possessed of an "Indianapolis Speedway."

The track—situated in beautiful country on the shores of the Mediterranean—is one and a quarter miles long and from 19½ to 24 yards wide, and the turnings are banked to allow of speeds up to 125 miles per hour. It is of cement, and when finished, with grandstands, etc., will have cost about $1,000,000.

Inside the automobile track is a horse-racing ground and a motorcycle track, while adjoining there are tennis courts and football fields.

Five of Those Who Will Direct Britain's Destiny


J. Ramsay MacDonald, Premier
John Robert Clynes Lord Priv Seal
Arthur Henderson, Home Secy.
Lord Haldane Chancellor
J. H. Thomas Secy. of Colonies

Above are shown five members of Britain's Labor cabinet. J. Ramsay MacDonald, premier, also will hold the portfolio of foreign secretary. No women will hold office, although eight women are members of the house of commons.

VETERAN NEGRO AIDE IS DEAD

Servant of Secretaries of Treasury for 50 Years Goes to Grave.

Richard Green is dead. Age and illness have had their way with the proud frame and sturdy will of the Negro, who, for more than 50 years had served faithfully a long line of treasury secretaries as their confidential messenger.

Appointed to the department in 1871, Green has traveled throughout the United States and in Europe and South America, with various secretaries and stationed outside the door of the treasury chief's office, his height and bearing attracted the admiration of visitors.

A public reception in Green's honor was held on the occasion of his 50th anniversary as a treasury employe, and was attended by former Secretaries Cortelyou, Gage, Glass, McAdoo, MacVeagh, Shaw and Houston. All spoke in his praise but no compliment ever paid him could give him such lasting delight as the statement of Mr. Glass that he was "a Virginia gentleman."

England's Railroad Toll Is Only Two

There was only one railway accident in England involving loss of life during 1923, says the Railway Gazette. This was at Diggle in July when two passengers were killed.

Since the beginning of the present century there have been two years—1904 and 1908—without a single fatality to passengers. In only three years have more than five people been killed and in 23 years the number of deaths totals only 73.

Italy Offers Prize for Better Helicopter

The Italian commissioner of aeronautics announces a helicopter competition, open to Italian constructors, by which it is hoped some progress will be achieved in helicopter design.

Constructors must produce a machine of a total weight of 1,000 kilos, with an engine of 220 c. v. power. The minimum rising speed achieved must be six meters per second and the minimum horizontal speed 40 kilometers per hour.

The machine must cover a course of two kilometers at a height of at least five meters and descend, with engine stopped, at a speed of 10 meters per second. Two hundred and fifty thousand lire will be paid to the successful competitor.

CLUB IS SWUNG BY COOLIDGE IN FALL OIL SNARL

Special Counsel to Conduct Probe; Fall Denies Connection Between Lease and Big Loan.

President Coolidge has suddenly changed the whole aspect of the sordid scandal which has spilled a blot on the administration of his predecessor.

While Democratic leaders last week were gleefully planning to make political capital out of the deep disgrace into which Albert B. Fall, secretary of the interior in the Harding cabinet, has fallen, the President made the decision which blocked partisan maneuvers.

Aboard the Mayflower on a trip down the Potomac he laid plans for the appointment of special counsel drawn from both parties, who should take complete charge of all litigation and criminal prosecutions growing out of the senate investigation.

The lid was blown off Teapot Dome last week.

Criminal prosecution of some of the persons involved in the leasing of the great naval oil reserve by Albert B. Fall, former United States senator and secretary of the interior at the time of the transaction, to Harry F. Sinclair, was declared to be probable.

Developments in the leases overshadow every other subject before congress.

Taxes, farm relief, Muscle Shoals and the Bok peace plan investigation are struggling for a place in the sun, but recent and prospective disclosures in the oil inquiry have left them in positions of comparatively obscurity.

No Whitewash.

Special counsel drawn from both political parties will be selected by Mr. Coolidge to prosecute the cases, "so that if there is any guilt it will be punished; if there is any civil liability it will be enforced; if there is any fraud it will be revealed, and if there are any contracts which are illegal they will be cancelled."

One bombshell to be exploded in the lease inquiry was the result of startling revelations made to the committee by Archie Roosevelt, son of the late president, and G. D. Wahlberg, both of whom have resigned from Sinclair's employ because of "suspicions of corruption" in connection with the lease.

For years both Roosevelt and Wahlberg had been right-hand men of Sinclair. Wahlberg had access to the business and private checkbooks of the oil man, which he told the senate public lands committee had been hurriedly taken out of the office just before Sinclair sailed for Paris last week.

Fall Fights Back.

Haggard of face and obviously broken in spirit by the suggestion of ugly charges that have been hurled at him in the last two weeks, ex-Secretary of the Interior Albert B. Fall struck back at his accusers with what he declared to be the "true story" of the famous $100,000 loan.

"There was no connection whatever between the $100,000 loan I received from Doheny and the lease he obtained for naval reserve lands in California," Fall declared.

He referred to testimony of E. L. Doheny, president of the Pan-American Petroleum Co., before the senate land committee investigating naval oil reserves to private interests. The oil magnate declared he loaned Fall the $100,000 on Nov. 30, 1921, on a promissory note, and that no mention has been made since that time about payment of the loan.

Friendship Brought Loan.

"I loaned him (Fall) the money because he has been a warm personal friend of mine for 30 years and I was happy to do this favor for a friend, especially as I could easily spare the money," Doheny said.

The loan was made only shortly before Doheny got the lease for the 37,000 acres in the Elk Hills, California, reserve. The money was sent to Fall in Washington from New York in cash, carried in a little black satchel by Doheny's son.

"Mr. Doheny loaned me the money because of the years of unbroken friendship between us," Fall added. "Besides it was in gratitude for the many things I, and no one else, has been able to do for him in Washington during the involvement of his Mexican properties by the war in that country.

"He never gave the money on account of any oil leases."

COOLIDGE GIVES THRIFT WARNING

Tells Budget Executives He Will Countenance No Waste.

The pending proposal for reduction of federal taxes is the fruit of the governmental economy campaign inaugurated by President Coolidge and carried forward by the present administration, President Coolidge told federal executive officers in their semi-annual "business organization meeting."

He insisted that the measures of economy be continued, and announced that hereafter he would countenance no creation of deficits by spending agencies of the government and that his policy contemplates no expansion of federal subsidies to state governments.

The chief executive, addressing the officials for the first time as President, declared that to employ wasteful and inefficient methods in administration of federal affairs was to disregard the welfare of the nation as a whole. He urged them, in laying plans for any governmental activities, to consider the situation from the broad national view, saying that decisions made under such circumstances usually would be proper and beneficial.

Mr. Coolidge's views on economy and his thoughts as to future management of federal affairs were amplified before the gathering by Brigadier General Lord, director of the bureau of the budget, who cited details in support of his chief's declaration that the budget had been a success and that establishment of a "business organization of the government" insured economy if all officials co-operate.

General Lord also recounted the ways and means by which the government finished the last fiscal year with a surplus and the efforts under way now to make this fiscal year one of saving to the taxpayer through reduction of expenditures.

Bryan Sees Victory for Party in 1924

The Democratic party "enters the campaign with promise of victory," William Jennings Bryan declared in Frankfort, Ky., in a speech at a banquet of political leaders of the state and members of the general assembly at which he was the guest of honor. He was introduced by Governor W. J. Fields in a brief address touching on national campaign issues.

"The partiality of the Republican party toward the favor-seeking interests is the strongest argument in favor of a change of administration," Mr. Bryan asserted in his address on "The Opening of the 1924 Political Campaign."

1923 Living Costs Far Above 1913 Mark

Average living costs in typical American cities last December were 73.2 per cent greater than they were in the same month of 1913, the department of labor announced last week.

The costs were also greater by 1.1 per cent than during September, 1923, and by 3.7 per cent than during December, 1922. Furniture, clothing and housing showed the greatest percentage of increase. The report was based upon findings as to retail prices in 32 cities.

"Genuine" Scotch Carries "U" Kick

Quantities of Scotch whisky which rum runners carry to America appear from recent board of trade figures to be adulterated with what is known as "U," which is short for "unenumerated, not sweetened or tested spirits."

In 1923 importation into Britain of "U" increased to 1,167,480 gallons, against 357,480 gallons in 1920, but consumption in this country decreased by 24,383 gallons.

"U," says a firm of industrial alcohol suppliers, is used in a doctored form for shipment to the United States as Scotch whisky.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

HEROIC efforts will be made to stamp upon the history of the world, in indelible characters, the greatness of Nikolai Lenine, big chief of the modern Russian hell-raisers. But was he great? Perhaps in mind, in vision, in comprehension of the people over whom he ruled with an iron hand, for a brief period—but not in soul. Great souls are not moved by the spirit of revenge. To have slain those who did not agree with him was a minor matter that could be counted in the day's work. As a "czar" he had less compassion than the one he succeeded.

Death came early in life to the man to whom the death of others not of his way of thinking was nothing. Lenine died in his 53d year. His years of triumph were few, and they ended in days long drawn out by physical suffering. We cannot interpret the laws of fate. We can only ask, does it pay to be ruthless?

THERE can be no question of Lenine's strong personality He possessed the magnetism that makes for leadership. He was ready to rule when the conditions were ripe for his hand, and they were rotten-ripe in the days following the overthrow of the government of Nicholas.

A revolutionist at heart and in mind from his school days until the day of his exile, the fall of the old government must have brought a flow of satisfaction to a soul full of bitterness. Lenine had seen his own brother executed by the minions of the czar. His own punishment was not less humiliating—he was banished to Siberia. In that far-off region men are not converted into angels of mercy. Yet knowing this, Lenine has given men who opposed him a dose similar to that which he received. His system has not been less cruel than the one under which he suffered.

KILLING by wholesale was part of the daily work of setting up the government that was to revolutionize, not only Russia, but the entire world. But dreams did not work out in practice. Utopia had been fine to talk about but realities developed a nightmare.

Lenine really tried to build up the nation that revolution had destroyed. But the new scheme of things didn't work. There were four black years. The world will never get the details of all the horrors that happened during that time. On top of many other disasters came famine and pestilence. A weaker leader than Lenine would have quit then. Up to that time communism was the great doctrine. It would save the world. But it could not save Russia. Lenine recognized this fact. He back-tracked, a movement that required greater courage than it did for him to reconcile his mind with the butchery of human beings.

BEHOLD the change of mental attitude. It came in 1921. A communistic Utopia might be possible in years to come, the leader said, but the actual communism that had been practiced was not intended to be permanent. It was declared a purely war measure. It would not have done to tell the truth, that it was purely a political measure, calculated to fool the people.

In November, 1921, Lenine made a speech to the public, in which he said:

"We met with a bad defeat and have undertaken a strategic retreat. Before they have thrashed us definitely, let us retreat and construct everything over again, but more solidly."

The leader proposed at least a partial re-establishment of capitalistic principles; a reversion to free trade; the imposition of taxes on land; abolishment of free transportation, and the acceptance of outside aid for the millions of starving Russians.

SHALL it be called fate that had brought about this change in attitude? The large peasant class had refused to accept the principles of communism. This was bad enough for the communist leaders, but it was not all. There was the destructive drouth and the resultant famine. This brought about the capitulation of the communists. The small farmer flatly refused to deliver up his small crops requisitioned by the soviet state.

After the new economic policy had gained momentum and it appeared that Russia was getting back to a bourgeoise regime Lenine was quick to proclaim that the retreat had ended, that there was to be no more surrender of real communistic principles, that the proletarian dictatorship would not be surrendered.

WHAT will happen following the leader's death is a matter of speculation. Ordinarily the death of a leader means that another as strong, if not stronger, will step into his shoes. This may happen in Russia. On the other hand there may be a struggle for power. There are rivalries and differences of opinion among those close to the government. A clash of ambitions might mean more turmoil for a people that have become accustomed to upheavals.

SURTAX RATE CUT IS URGED

House Hears Argument in Favor of Mellon Plan to Cut Taxes.

Secretary Mellon's program for tax reduction was defended last week in the house by Representative Mills of New York, Republican member of the ways and means committee, which is engaged in framing a revenue bill.

Mr. Mills argued vigorously for the reduction in surtax rates to a maximum of 25 per cent as recommended by Mr. Mellon, and attacked the Democratic plan to cut surtaxes only to a maximum of 44 per cent, while further reducing normal income rates, as "limiting the benefits of tax reduction to 3,000,000 individuals."

The Mellon plan proposes relief for the small income taxpayers, Mr. Mills explained, "but also reduction for the surtaxes on higher incomes, not for the benefit of the few individuals who pay them, but because from the standpoint of the United States government, they are unproductive, and from the standpoint of the welfare and prosperity of all of our people uneconomic and harmful."

U. S. Deprived of Capital.

Present surtax rates with a maximum of 50 per cent, Mr. Mills declared, have resulted in "medium-sized and large fortunes being invested in municipal and state securities that were formerly reserved for estates, trusts and people of moderate circumstances, not only depriving the country of the liquid capital for new ventures but raising the price of conservative investments to a point where the small man is driven to the speculative ones, without adequate means available to him of judging their true value."

"These suggestions diverted to unproductive purposes," Mr. Mills said, "must result, first, in slowing up the normal productive growth of the nation, thus raising the cost and lowering the standard of living by limiting the production of consumable goods, and, secondly, in raising the cost of the goods that are produced by raising the interest rates, an important element in the cost of production and distribution."

Methods of Invasion.

The New York representative cited as means by which high incomes escape taxation, investment in tax exempt securities, division of estates, incorporation, deduction of losses, a failure to take profits, investments abroad and permitting profits to accumulate there, and failure to make productive use of existing capital.

"Shut one door," he said, "and another will be found. Fundamental fact is that taxation at excessive rates is unproductive."

Mr. Mills declared the treasury tax bill would apportion 70 per cent of the reduction in income taxes to brackets of $10,000 or less, with less than five per cent in those over $100,000.

"In other words," he explained, "these taxpayers having 88 per cent of the national income and paying only 22 per cent of the income tax, would benefit to the extent of 70 per cent of the reduction, while those having three per cent of the national income and paying 28.11 per cent of the tax, would receive five per cent only."

Underwood Flays Klan at Cleveland

A committee of women meeting to arrange for the regional conference and school of democracy to be held in Cleveland Jan. 29 to Feb. 2, heard United States Senator Oscar Underwood of Alabama, candidate for the Democratic nomination for president, explain the practical operation of tariff legislation.

It was Mr. Underwood's second address of the day. Speaking before the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce he hurled defiance at the Ku Klux Klan, emphasized the necessity for immediate tax reduction and opposed a soldier's bonus. He said that he would demand that an anti-Ku Klux Klan plank be written in the Democratic platform at the national convention in June, similar to the one inserted in 1856 denouncing the Know Nothings of that period.

Lady Curzon Operated Upon

Lady Alexandra Curzon, whose engagement to Prince George, youngest son of the king, has been rumored, underwent an operation for appendicitis recently. Lady Alexandra is the youngest daughter of Marquis Curzon, the retiring foreign secretary.

IF RHEUMATIC EAT NO SWEETS

Says glass of Salts helps to overcome Rheumatism acid.

Rheumatism is easier to avoid than to cure, states a well-known authority. We are advised to dress warmly, keep the feet dry, avoid exposure, and above all, drink plenty of good water and avoid eating sweets of all kind.

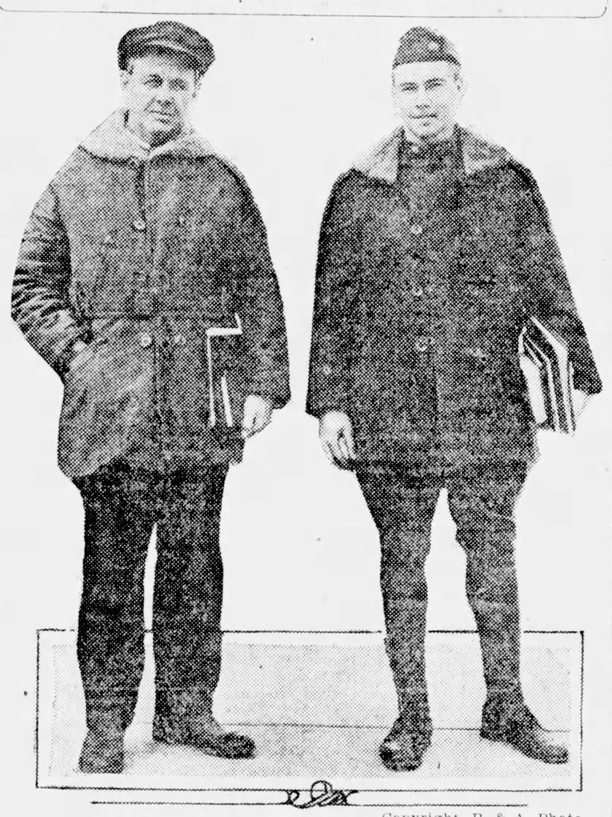
Rheumatism is caused by body waste and acids resulting from food fermentation. It is the function of the kidneys to filter this poison from the blood and cast it out in the urine; the pores of the skin are also a means of freeing the blood of this impurity. In damp and chilly cold weather the skin pores are closed, thus forcing the kidneys to do double work; they become weak and sluggish and fail to eliminate this waste and acids, which keeps accumulating and circulating through the system, eventually settling in the joints and muscles, causing stiffness, soreness and pain, called rheumatism.

At the first twinge of rheumatism get from any pharmacy about four ounces of Jad Salts; put a tablespoonful in a glass f water and drink before breakfast each morning for a week. This is helpful to neutralize acidity, remove waste matter, also to stimulate the kidneys, thus often ridding the blood of rheumatic poison.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used with excellent results by thousands of folks who are subject to rheumatism.

—Advertisement.

Father and Son Classmates



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B. F. CATHERWOOD and his son, Paul, both six footers, are studying agriculture in the same classes at Purdue university, Indiana. The son is a sophomore and the father is a special student but with enough credits to graduate next June. Besides attending college they do all the work on their 160-acre farm near Lafayette, Ind., going back and forth morning and evening.

Lure of Hudson River Keeps Artist Living in Cold, Bare Attic Studio

An attic studio, chilly and bare, and loneliness in New York are better to Luis Graner, artist, than the sunshine in the air and the hearts of the people of New Orleans, where he has lived for many years. For New York has the Hudson river, and when one loves the Hudson as Luis Graner does, matters like heat and food and friends are of secondary importance.

New Orleans likes to claim Spain's famous artist for its own, for in the years he has lived there Luis Graner has put on canvas the atmosphere and the beauty of the old southern city as no other artist has ever done. But Graner is a wanderer. Although born in Spain he is now an American citizen. He has lived in America 15 years, but during that time he has traveled in South America.

Loves the Hudson.

But in all his travels he has found nothing to equal the Hudson, and so he has come back to New York.

Mr. Graner won fame, many medals and membership in the Societie des Beaux Arts years ago, and he numbers among his portraits those of Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Vincent Astor and the daughter of Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, as well as many from his former home of New Orleans. And somewhere in Germany hangs his famous painting, "The Drunkards," bought by the ex-kaiser.

Mr. Graner was working on a colorful painting when found in his studio. He wore his overcoat, for the one small electric stove did not serve to warm the studio. But he spends more of his time along the banks of his beloved river than in his cold studio.

Sees River in Moods.

He has painted the Hudson time after time in varying poses, when the far shores come to meet the mists near ones on a crystal clear day, when the mists from the bay obscure even the boats in the middle channel, when the lights along the shore shine through fog or rain, and when the moonlight makes even the railroad tracks under the drive lovely. But each day his river shows him a new face, some new aspect that makes him want to paint it all over again.

Tells of Rise to Fame.

Bit by bit Graner told of his rise to fame, pointing out this picture and that on the walls of his studio for which a prize had been given or a medal awarded.

Because his family objected to his chosen career, thinking he could not succeed, Luis Graner did not begin his studies until he was 22 years old.

"My brother finally told me to go ahead and try it," Graner said, "because he had decided I was good for nothing anyhow and might as well waste my time studying art.

Studies 12 Years.

"I studied for 12 years before I sold my first picture. But I had won prizes before that. After two years in the Academy of Barcelona I won the scholarship of study in Paris and Rome. By working day and night and economizing as much as possible I made the prize money last eight years instead of the four it was supposed to."

His first important success came when he won the prize offered by the queen's mother at the international exhibition in Barcelona. This was the beginning of international recognition, and since then he has won every medal of honor given by Europe to her great painters. He has exhibited in museums the world over, having his pictures hung for 15 years in the Salon of the Association de Nationale in Paris. In 1903 he was elected a member of the Societe Nationale des Beaux Arts, an honor he cherishes more than all the medals and honors he has won in his life. And Luis Graner is now white haired and admits that he is too old to wait another 12 years for New York's recognition.

Likes Landscapes Best.

The sketches that cover the west wall of the studio show clearly the kind of thing Graner likes to do best. Here is a portrait of an old man, his shaggy mustache, slouch hat and weather worn face stamping him as a tramp, a type of the water front. And next to him is a group of old men of the same type. And above is a woman who might be found on the lower east side.

"Yes, I like to paint the lowly men and women of the world," Graner admitted. "Next to painting the Hudson, they are the best. But no artist really likes to paint portraits. He may say he does, but down in his heart the true artist likes landscapes best—you understand?"

TO BUY UP ALL FOREIGN LEASES

Japan Intends to Place Own Soil in Hands of Natives.

Early extinction of Yokohama as a foreign settlement is heralded by the announced policy of the Japanese government to buy up all foreign perpetual leaseholds in that city at "equitable prices."

The new governmental policy has been given added impetus by the return of two plots of land in Yokohama formerly held by the United States and used as sites for a naval hospital and an army quartermaster's coal depot.

The return of the plots was announced by Charge d'Affaires Caffrey, who told the foreign office that "the United States does not longer wish to be responsible for this property."

The perpetual leasehold is the only way in which foreigners can hold land in Japan. Yokohama has been made up largely of foreign leaseholds.

It is said to be the intention of the government to discontinue all foreign holdings in favor of Japanese.

FITS RELIEVED FREE

Everyone suffering from Fits or Epilepsy should write at once to Dr. Fred E. Grant Co., 863 Keystone Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., for his wonderful treatment. Just give name and address, age and description of case and he will send a large sized treatment Free and postpaid. Many report complete recovery. Write at once.—Advertisement.

On a gravestone in a Burlington (Vt.) cemetery is the following ambiguous tribute to a woman of that city, who died in 1838: "She lived with her husband 50 years, and died in the confident hope of a better life."

SAYS U. S. IS ILL OF GYNECOCRACY

British Poet Diagnoses Women's Aggressiveness to Parliament.

The part women are playing in politics in England and in the United States suggests an interesting question. It is fascinating because it is hardly susceptible of a categorical answer.

Have women effeminized men or have men defeminated women? Of course, militant women here and at home will meet the situation by bouncing something hard on the head of the mere man who asks such a question. But that is hardly an answer. And the question would have to be answered differently in England and in America.

The initial results of granting the vote to women in the two countries are in striking contrast. The new house of commons, just convened, contains eight women members, all returned at the general election last month, when nearly 40 women stood for parliament.

The new congress in Washington has only one woman member, Mrs. John Nolan, California, chosen at a special election when she was elected to fill the seat made vacant by her husband's death.

"American Women Lead."

In the United States, for more than 50 years, women have been in the full enjoyment of rights and privileges which their sisters over in England are still battling for and for which they probably will be fighting for long years to come. When it comes to marital, social and professional rights, as between American and English women, the latter are handicapped.

But that tends to make all the more interesting the fact that British women, representing every step of society life, are sitting today in the mother of parliaments. Yet the house of commons pays little or no heed to so-called "women's questions," meaning education, child welfare, maternity and those other allied problems which in the United States are so often interesting topics.

Says Women Rule U. S.

Sir William Watson, poet, who once gained notoriety as the author of "The Woman With a Serpent's Tongue"—says the United States is suffering from "gynecocracy"—government by women.

The list of women in commons includes Lady Astor, Mrs. Wintringham and Mrs. Hilton Philipson (Mabel Russell of stage fame), all of whom served in the last parliament. Then there are Miss Susan Lawrence and Miss Margaret Bondfield, whose election has been hailed with intense satisfaction, not only by the Labor party, but by many men and women of other parties. Their colleague, Miss Dorothy Jewson, a new Labor member for Norwich—which, by the way, is the first English city to have a woman lord mayor—holds a classical degree from Girton college, Oxford, and has done conspicuous work for unemployed women.

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Red Leader Denies Help From Russia

W. Z. Foster, Communist and head of the Trade Union Educational league, in a statement last week, declared that statements by E. W. Klifeoth, assistant chief of the eastern division of the European department, that Foster received $170,000 from Russia, "are unqualified and deliberate lies," adding, "I challenge him to prove them."

He declared the books of the Trade Union Educational league were open for inspection and that if the department of justice "had any proof of any such money being sent to me why did they not produce it at my recent trial in Michigan? Klifeoth's charges against me are but one more chapter in the department of justice's long record of criminal treachery."

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Edward W. Bok offered to duplicate his $100,000 peace prize offer for the best plan selected by the senate committee which questioned him, and Chairman Moses, in reply, criticized him for failing to answer certain questions.

President Coolidge gave his endorsement to the Norbeck-Burtness bill for government loans to northwestern farmers for livestock buying.

The White House indicated that President Coolidge would regard surtax rates higher than those proposed in the Mellon bill as a basis for a veto.

Another sale of surplus war material to the Obregon government, it was learned, has been completed between the Mexican embassy and the officials of the Washington government.

The house ways and means committee cleared the road for consideration of the new tar rate schedules after a conference between Chairman Green and President Coolidge.

Archie Roosevelt told the senate committee investigating the leasing of naval oil reserves that he had resigned from the Sinclair corporation because of what he considered evidence of corruption in connection with oil leases.

Senator Walsh, democrat, Montana, announced he would press for annulment proceedings in the lease of the Wyoming naval oil reserve to the Sinclair interests and that he would ask for special counsel to prosecute the case, independent of the department of justice.

Sale to the Mexican government by American citizens of vessels intended to be used for fighting purposes, it was learned, would be held contrary to the spirit, if not the letter of the naval limitation treaty.

Orders were issued which will eventually recall all American vessels in Mexican waters as a result of the abandonment of the proposed rebel blockade at Tampico.

Governor Pinchot's coal bill was introduced in the senate by Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho.

Senator Capper, republican, Kansas, urged freight rate reduction on agricultural products in a senate speech.

Senator Cummins, Republican, Iowa, introduced a bill intended to carry out President Coolidge's recommendations on railroad consolidation.

Tax reduction was debated in both house and senate, Senator Jones, Democrat, New Mexico, and Representative Garner, Democrat, Texas, urging the Democratic plan, and Representative Mills, Republican, New York, defending the Mellon bill.

W. S. Hill of Mitchell, S. D., was nominated as the interior representative on the shipping board and the names of Frederick I. Thompson, of Mobile, Ala., and Bert E. Haney of Portland, Ore., were resubmitted as members of the board.

The White House announced that President Coolidge regarded the Teapot Dome evidence as pointing toward criminal action.

A Porto Rican delegation asked President Coolidge and congress to modify the island's organic law to permit more self-government.

A bid for Muscle Shoals was made by the Union Carbide Co. of New York, it including a proposal to manufacture fertilizer.

President Coolidge in a message to congress outlined steps for the relief of agriculture in the northwest.

The senate ratified the claims conventions with Mexico.

The state department concluded presenting evidence before the senate foreign relations subcommittee which is considering Russian recognition.

Miss Esther Lape, member in charge of the policy committee of the Bok peace award, testified before the senate committee investigating propaganda.

The new rum treaty with Great Britain was signed at the state department.

President Coolidge told delegates to the anti-prohibition "face the facts" conference that he stood for "law enforcement."

Former Governor Walton of Oklahoma failed in an effort to have the supreme court review directly his impeachment trial.

J. W. Zevely, attorney for Harry F. Sinclair, testified before the Teapot Dome committee that Sinclair loaned Albert B. Fall $25,000 in Liberty bonds after Fall had left the cabinet.

The house ways and means committee agreed upon reduction in several miscellaneous taxes.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad Co., before the mixed claims commission, asserted it had obtained evidence that the Black Tom explosion was brought about on orders of the German government.

The house military committee began hearings on the Muscle Shoals problem.

E. L. Doheny, California oil operator, told the senate Teapot Dome committee he loaned Albert B. Fall $100,000 in November, 1921.

The senate voted to discharge its oil lease investigating committee from consideration of the Caraway resolution to cancel the naval oil leases, thus bringing the question to the floor for consideration.

President Coolidge, before the business organization of the government held up tax reduction as the means of enlarging "the reward of every one who toils."

A senate subcommittee began investigation to determine whether it should recommend recognition of the Russian government.

Edward W. Bok, donor of the $100,000 peace prize, appeared before the senate committee investigating propaganda.

DECLARES GOLF UPSETS NERVES

Other Points to Good Results, Saying That 'Duffer' Profits Most.

It may be a deep joy for the long handicap men among golfers to know that, on medical authority, the wilder the game they play the greater the physical benefit they derive from the exercise.

English golfers were saddened a few weeks ago by remarks of Dr. Harold Dearden, who declared that of all the games for tired nerves golf is the worst.

"It involves the performance," said Dr. Dearden, "in sequence, of a number of highly co-ordinated actions. The whole affair is commonly a grim one, carried out in a sort of constriction of the nervous system inimical to rest. It is this damming up of emotion due to unsuccessful striving that is so productive of nervous unrest."

Another Side Presented.

But there is another side to the argument. This is the way in which it is stated by one of Britain's chief medical authorities: "The answer to Dr. Dearden is," he says, "that practical experience is worth all the theory in the world. The amount of good done by golf is obvious to everybody.

"Thousands upon thousands of people have had their health restored by playing golf and keep their health by continuing to play.

"Golf has no bad effect upon the nervous system, but has a very good effect as a rule. The inexpert player, curious as it may seem, gets more benefit from the game than the short handicap man. The good player becomes so mechanical that playing the stroke does not give him so much exercise as the duffer extracts from the game, and the amount of exercise is important.

Foozler Profits Most.

"From this point of view it is much better to duff your drive, or play your irons too heavily, or get into a bunker (taking two or three to get out) than to get off the tee with a clean hit and an effortless swing.

"Of course I do not say that the 'foozler' gets as much exhilaration as does the clean hitter."

SKYSCRAPERS RESEMBLE CITY

Modern Office Buildings in Cities Have All Facilities of a Town.

The average office building in the United States has a population of 1,054 and is a little more than 11 stories high, says a survey made by the accounting and exchange committee of the National Association of Building Owners and Managers.

Office buildings in themselves were shown to be little cities with fire departments, police forces, transportation systems, cleaning departments, lighting systems, sewers, water departments and other facilities similar to those of modern cities.

The average taxable valuation is $9.94 a square foot of floor space, which means a valuation on the building averaging more than $1,000,000. The average net return to the owner is a little under $85,000 a year.

PINCHOT DODGES PRESIDENCY RACE

Keystone Governor Will Not Be Candidate; All Factions Confer.

Announcements designed to bring harmony in the ranks of the Republican party in Pennsylvania during the coming primary campaign, were forthcoming last week from leaders of the administration and organization officers.

Speaker C. Jay Goodnough of the state house of representatives, mentioned as probable campaign manager for Governor Pinchot in the primary, made it clear after a meeting with the governor that Mr. Pinchot would not be a "formal" candidate for president and would not seek instructed delegates from Pennsylvania to the national convention next June.

W. Harry Baker, chairman of the Republican state committee, announced he would not be a candidate for one of the seven places as delegate-at-large to the national convention and gave a list of six names, including that of Governor Pinchot, which he said probably would be agreed upon as the organization's selection for delegates at large.

"For some time," Speaker Goodnough said as he left Governor Pinchot's office, "it has been known among the governor's friends, that he would not be a candidate for president and would not ask for instructed delegates from Pennsylvania."

This statement was understood to have the endorsement of Governor Pinchot.

WIRELESS EYES ARE PREDICTED

Television Broadcasting Will Show World Events, Inventor Says.

Ten years from now, perhaps years before that, people may sit in a hall in London and watch the inauguration of a new president in Washington or folks in Washington or New York may assemble and witness on the motion picture screen the coronation of a king simultaneously with the progress of the ceremony.

That is just one of the wonders of television which Dr. Fournier D'Albe, British scientist, is willing to stake his professional reputation will be as common in the next decade as broadcasting by wireless has become in the present. Television, he predicts will make it possible to display on a screen thousands of miles away events that happen in any part of the globe.

"Within five to 10 years from now," Dr. D'Albe said, "it is highly probable that we shall be able to sit in a hall in London and actually watch the derby or the varsity boat race or a naval review or a prize fight in America; or, for that matter, a battle. I mean watch a moving picture of any of these things on the screen at the moment they are happening.

"Then, perhaps a little later, will come exploration pictures. Explorers will carry television cameras with them. They will climb Mount Everest, or penetrate to the North Pole, or stalk big game in Central Africa, or examine the floor of the ocean in submarines, and we—sitting in ordinary picture theaters hundreds or perhaps thousands of miles away—will accompany them step by step so far as vision goes."

Dr. D'Albe inventor of the optophone, which enables the blind to read through their ears, and of the tonoscope, which renders speech legible to the deaf, is convinced that television will be accomplished during 1924.

"As we know that wireless waves can be relayed almost indefinitely I see no reason why in 10 years' time we should not be able to see what is happening on the other side of the globe," Dr. D'Albe continued. "It is only a matter of effort in research, and if the public interest is there the effort will be there."

KANSAS EXPECTS NEW OIL BOOM

Excitement Accompanies Gusher Discovery in Western State.

Simultaneous with a prediction that a general slump in oil production is expected in 1924 come murmurs of a "Kansas oil boom" that will make the present year the best in the state's history.

Oil men, particularly the romantic wildcatters are turning their attention and time to Kansas. Likewise upon developments in the new fields in undrilled sections of the state depends to a great extent whether the oil industry in general this year will show a decrease in production as predicted.

New pools discovered in Kansas bring much encouragement to the wildcatter, and increased drillings already has been started. Two big strikes recently have instilled added hope.

The excitement started a month ago, when the Valerius Oil Co. brought in a well making 175 barrels daily and which has held at this average for more than a month. The new well is 150 miles from old oil fields, and is the first of any consequence discovered in the western part of the state.

Acreage is being blocked off in all directions from the well, and speculation is expected to open up in this new territory on a large scale.

English Mezzotints Sold

During a recent sale of English mezzotints $80,000 was realized. The event of the sale was the proof by James Ward of "Mrs. Michel Angelo Taylor as Miranda," after Hoppner, which brought $7,360. A first state of "The Standard Bearer," after Giorgione by Prince Rupert, the alleged inventor of mezzotints, sold for $835.

DON'T SUFFER LONGER

The Brooks Appliance, most wonderful discovery ever made for rupture sufferers. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No plasters. No lies. Durable, cheap. Many imitations. None genuine.

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326 State St., Marshall, Mich.

Urges U. S. to Resume Trade With Russia

Resumption, under proper guarantees, of trade relations with Russia was urged in the senate by Senator King, Democrat, Utah, as a probable aid to the Russian people in their efforts to unseat the Bolshevik regime. Both intellectuals and peasants, he declared, hold that the political and economic recovery of Russia would be materially aided by such an agreement with the United States.

Vienna to Tax Advertising

Newspaper advertising is to bear a heavy share of the new municipal tax scheme of Vienna. Ten per cent of advertising income will go to the city on all forms of advertising and where the income from that source exceeds one million crowns a month the city will exact 35 percent.

ECZEMA

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One never grows too old to forget the delights of eating. And yet old people will sometimes play on these memories and bring on dyspeptic attacks even though the diet be simple. Every family should be supplied with Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. From childhood to old age they daily overcome or prevent the disorders due to indigestion. They sweeten the stomach by giving it the alkaline effect as in health, they absorb the gases, they lift off the feeling of heaviness, they stop sour risings or heart burn, they actually assist in the digestion of food, and from all points of view are one of the most invaluable aids to health to be found. So, no matter what you eat, if your stomach rebels, always remember that a 60-cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will keep your stomach sweet and thus aid to prevent much of the distress that comes later in life.

Earn Money at Home The Gearhart Guaranteed Way

Gearhart's New Plan Gives Bigger Earnings — The new Gearhart Plan enables the home earner to make more money than ever. First, Gearhart pays more money for knitting hose than ever before. Next, the new improved Gearhart Standard ALLWEAR Outfit enables you to make all classes of knitwear. Then, the Gearhart Company's still more liberal supply of knitting yarn. It requires a large amount of yarn to meet the knitting needs of your home industry; so we send you at least $25 worth of yarn—more if found necessary—at our expense.

Guaranteed Way to Earn Money at Home — Finally, there is the Gearhart money-back guarantee. In fact, we guarantee to teach you to operate the Gearhart Knitter guarantee that you will be enabled to master the machine or you may have your money back in cash.

Start at once With Our Easy "Instructor" — The Gearhart Knitter is very simple to operate. The Instruction Book carries you quickly thru the necessary steps. Soon you are making Allwear Hosiery, and Gearhart pays you generously, under a definite contract, for any quantity you have time to make. You mail the socks in to Gearhart. Soon your check comes to you; also new yarn in the exact quantity to replace the socks you sent.

Extra Money for Your Idle Time — You want to add to your income. Isn't there something you want, that your regular income can't afford? You can have the things you want by knitting standard Allwear Hosiery on the Gearhart Knitter—a permanent and profitable investment. Here is a plan of earning the cash you want in an easy, genteel, private way, in regular Gearhart Pay Checks.

Secure Simplest Fastest Knitter — The Gearhart is the "Original" home knitter, best and fastest of all, guaranteed for 10 years. For 35 years the Gearhart machine has stood far out in front of all others. Now, it is still further perfected—an even better machine than ever.

You Should Get Complete Details — We will gladly send you complete information about the knitter, with free samples of the knitting it does, and our booklet "The Guide Book to Home Earnings"; also letters—convincing evidence—from Gearhart home earners. This is all sent FREE.

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

GREAT BRITAIN'S labor cabinet has decided to recognize the Russian soviet government "as soon as possible," it was officially announced by the foreign office last week. It was the first decision of Premier MacDonald's new government and Great Britain probably will be the first great power to recognize the soviet.

Leon Trotzky, peoples' commissar for war in the Russian government, summoned a council of war last week to deal with any emergency which may arise from the death of Lenine.

A measure was introduced in the national assembly of Greece last week, declaring the Glucksburg dynasty—the ruling house—forfeited, and stormy scenes resulted. The measure forfeits the rights of King George II to the throne, abolishes the right of his heirs and confiscates all the property of the family.

The British dominions have unanimously approved the draft of the Anglo-American liquor treaty, submitted to them by the British government.

With two additional banks closed last week in South Dakota the largest business men's organization in Sioux Falls adopted a resolution calling for "immediate financial relief."

U. S. supreme court affirmed the decision of the federal district court of Massachusetts which had enjoined the interstate commerce commission from enforcing its order requiring certain railroads to issue mileage books.

Harold F. McCormick, millionaire husband of Ganna Walska, will lose $105,000 advanced to aid the Wagnerian Opera Co., whose engagement at the Manhattan Opera House in New York was cut short Jan. 8 by bankruptcy.

Philadelphia police and prohibition agents working in conjunction in the clean-up ordered by General Butler, director of safety, recently seized a 300-gallon still in operation in an apparently abandoned wing of the old Bergdoll brewery. The plant was disguised as a dairy station.

Governor Donahey of Ohio declared last week that the state legislature, by recessing, had tied his hands on calling a special session to enact city relief tax legislation. He indicated, however, that though he were empowered to call the assembly for that purpose he would not do so.

ESTATE of the late Dr. Albert Abrams, author of the electronic theory of diagnosis and treatment, was willed by him to the College of Electronic Medicine which he founded in San Francisco. The estate is valued at nearly $2,000,000.

Newspapers should join hands with motion picture producers in opposing a censorship of the films that "is as ineffective in execution as it is un-American in conception," Will H. Hays, titular head of the motion picture industry, told members of the Southern California Editorial association recently.

More than 50,000,000,000 manufactured cigarets were smoked in the United States in 1923, says a report by the Sears-Roebuck agricultural foundation. This is 7,000,000,000 more than were consumed in 1922.

Acceptance of the resignation of Dr. John W. Laird, president of Albion college, by the board of trustees, apparently closed the controversy between the president and the students and members of the faculty, which culminated in the booing, hooting and jeering of Dr. Laird when he attempted to conduct chapel exercises.

A plot, said to have been formulated and designed to flood Cleveland and northwestern Ohio with grain alcohol and Scotch whisky smuggled from the Bahamas, was exposed in Cleveland last week.

Three persons, including the fireman and engineer, were killed when the locomotive on a Pittsburgh & Lake Erie train en route from Pittsburgh to Cleveland, blew up near Aliquippa, Pa., last week.

Four lives were lost in the final wrecking of the U. S. cruiser Tacoma, stranded off Vera Cruz, Mexico, due to an accident aboard ship in a storm. The Tacoma is now completely sunk, having broken up on the reefs where it was stranded, before rescue vessels arrived. The remainder of the crew, 278 in number, were put ashore the day after the cruiser piled up on the reefs.

An important paleontological discovery is reported from Quadamella, where a perfect human skull of the Neanderthal type and stone instruments were found in a swamp.

The first committee of reparations experts has begun an investigation of the condition of Germany's railroad system.

TREATY between the United States and Great Britain to extend the right of search and seizure beyond the three-mile limit as a means of checking rum running off the American coasts, was signed at the state department last week by Secretary Hughes and Ambassador Geddes of England.

The Mexican port of Salina Cruz is in the power of the revolutionists. The capture gave the rebels complete control of the Pacific coast from the state of Jalisco southward.

Reduction of the high tariff rates is as important to the welfare of the American people in general as a reduction in taxes, Senator Oscar W. Underwood, candidate for president, declared before the University club in Akron recently.

The Panama canal at present is open to attack by aircraft bombardment and raids from enemy naval forces, says the report of the chief umpires of the recent joint maneuvers between the Blue and Black fleets of the American navy.

Archbishop Evdokim, head of the Holy Synod in Russia, last week issued a call for a meeting of the synod for the purpose of declaring the late Nikolai Lenine a Christian and to propose the celebration of masses in all the churches of Russia for the repose of his soul.

Frank A. Munsey, proprietor of the New York Herald, the Sun and Globe and the Evening Telegram, has purchased the Evening Mail and will consolidate it with the Evening Telegram.

Leo Koretz, missing promoter of the $6,000,000 "Bayano Trust" swindle, is believed to be on his way to India to meet the "affinity" frequently hinted at since his disappearance.

Discussion in the French chamber of deputies of the treaty drawn up at the Washington conference, with regard to the use of submarines and noxious gases in warfare, seems certain to be postponed until after the elections.

It has been announced in Moscow that Petrograd is to be called Leninegrad, in honor of the deceased Russian soviet leader.

Manuel C. Tellez, charge d'affaires of the Mexican embassy in Washington, has been raised to the rank of minister plenipotentiary and envoy extraordinary by President Obregon.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

ANSWERING QUESTIONS— For Life Insurance Policy.

Have you ever had the experience of answering all the questions asked on a life insurance blank?

It is some job. Of course the fellow who looks over the answers will hardly know whether you are just right or not. But the insurance company requires a long printed form to be filled out.

Many persons who desire life insurance, often finds himself or herself puzzled when it comes to give correct reply to a lot of questions about your own family.

The Christian Advocate publishes some of the funny and ridiculous answers some folks give in filling out these blanks.

Here they are:

The ways in which application forms for insurance are filled up are often more amusing than enlightening, as the British Medical Journal shows in the following selection of examples:

"Mother died in infancy."

"Father went to bed feeling well, and the next morning woke up dead."

"Grandfather died suddenly at the age of 103. Up to this time he bid fair to reach a ripe old age."

"Applicant does not know anything about maternal posterity, except that they died at an advanced age."

"Applicant does not know cause of mother's death, but states that she fully recovered from her last illness."

"Applicant has never been fatally sick."

"Applicant's brother, who was an infant, died when he was a mere child."

"Grandfather died from gunshot wound, caused by an arrow shot by an Indian."

"Applicant's fraternal parents died when he was a child."

"Mother's last illness was caused from chronic rheumatism, but she was cured before death."

UNCLE HENRY PLAYS BALL— Keeps Water Hot in Politics.

Yes, Mr. Henry Ford will not be a candidate for president. Why? The answer is "Mrs. Henry Ford."

Uncle Henry can pull off a lot of old stunts that will set the world a talking, but in some matters Mrs. Ford tells Henry what to do and what not to do.

Both big political parties were watching Henry. They were very much afraid of him as a vote-getter. The old-time bosses had no love for him.

A few weeks ago some of the highcrups in the G. O. P. announced that something must be done to head Henry away from the White House for the reason that he was a dangerous citizen and a demagogue.

After several of these bosses had exploded Henry announced that he will not be a candidate for president and that the country will be perfectly safe with Coolidge in the big chair at Washington.

Henry hit the bosses hard. Now the Democrats are damning him and some of the professionals in the Republican party are holding their breath and trying to forget the unkind things that they had said about Uncle Henry before they knew that he would play in their yard.

The fact is Uncle Henry has done ten thousand good things for the nation. He has divided up his gains, which is a rule not always followed by the professional boss in politics.

Just now the country cares a whale of a lot more what Henry thinks than they do about what the bosses say or think. Coolidge has won a good boost when he said he was a safe man for the country. Others will agree.

FILLING PORK BARRELS— Nebraska Experiment Station.

What ration will make the most pork? This is the question the hog grower and the hog feeder wants to know. Of course he usually feeds corn, often he feeds nothing else.

The experienced feeder knows that it pays to mix the feeds and give the feeder hog a balanced ration. In all parts of the country the state experiment stations have sought answers to the question, "How to make the most pork at economical production."

Here is what Prof. Derrick of the Nebraska experiment station, has to say about hog feed:

"An 80-day experiment in feeding wheat to hogs recently was completed at the Nebraska station. One lot was hand-fed soaked cracked wheat and tankage; a second lot was self-fed shelled corn and tankage; a third was self-fed cracked wheat and tankage, and a fourth was self-fed whole wheat and taknage. Grains did not vary materially. The highest gain, 1.49 pounds daily per pig, was made in the lot fed cracked wheat and tankage, and the lowest gain, 1.29 pounds daily per pig, in the lot receiving corn and tankage. Whole wheat and tankage produced the cheapest gains. With soaked ground wheat and cracked wheat, charged at 81 cents per bushel, whole wheat at 75 cents per bushel, corn at 75 cents per bushel, and tankage at $65 per ton, all the lots showed a loss.

"In another experiment three lots of pigs were fed to compare the value of a ration of shelled corn and tankage and alfalfa pasture. The hogs fed shelled corn and tankage on alfalfa pasture made the highest average daily gain—1.4 pounds per head per day. This lot was also the most economical in the cost of grains. The pigs fed shelled corn with access to alfalfa pasture were the most expensive in cost of gains, and made an average gain of only .65 of a pound per head per day. The pigs which received no tankage rooted up their alfalfa until it looked almost like a freshly-plowed field, while the field where the pigs received tankage was in good pasture condition. The pigs on tankage and alfalfa pasture were in much better condition, were finished, and were considerably heavier than any of the other pigs."

SILVER BLACK FOX— Is Growing Industry.

Six hundred breeders of silver foxes. Fifteen thousand foxes in captivity on fox farms. Nine out of 10 fox pelts sold on the market come from fox farms and not from woodland wilds.

This is the statement of the U. S. department of agriculture. Fox farming started in 1890, on Prince Edward Island, Canada. Twenty years after the world began to awaken to the fact that fox fur farming paid a profit.

The good farms sell most of their foxes for breeding purposes and not for fur. In due time the dead-line will be reached and then foxes will be sold for their fur. Too much fur will drive prices downward, but that day is many years away.

The highest priced fur sold on the London market in 1922, was a pelt that came from a fox ranch in the United States.

There are many fox farms in Canada. The breed has been improved as much as the pure-bred bull or boar over the wild and untamed animal that once had the run of the forest.

Pelts sell from $500 to $1,000 each. Foxes are mated in pairs. A fox wedding lasts for life. There are no fox divorce cases. No charges of infidelity are ever made by either fox hubby or fox wifey.

January is mating season. The whelps are born 52 days later. Tourists often pay admission fees to see a first class fox farm.

The fox matures at nine months and will breed at one year of age. Canada and northern New York have the edge on the fox farming business so far. The climate helps to make it so. Warmer climate does not fit the game.

TIMBER LINE— In Horse Breeding.

How many of our readers have gone up the mountain side and saw the timber line and the snow line?"

We have had that experience. As you reach the mountain's summit and look below into summertime, there comes to you the conviction that it takes a greater power than man to work the wonders of the world.

As the faithful old farm horse gives up the ghost and passes on, we wonder whether the horse, like other prehistoric animals, will in due time reach oblivion and in the centuries to come will be reckoned as relics of ages gone by? The mound builders went their way. The Indian is on his way. Is the horse to follow?

Prof. D. J. Kays of Ohio State university, is a valiant champion of the horse, especially the draft class. He writes and speaks eloquently of the animal that has been a mighty force in building empires and republics.

In introducing a story, Prof. Kays says:

"I am told that the 'timber line' is one of the most impressive sights on the slopes of the western Rockies. As one climbs from the valleys, where the forests are bountiful and foliage abundant, he finally reaches a place on the mountain side, dubbed the 'timber line.' It is that place where the large trees make their last stand against the cold. Far above are snow-capped peaks, where one finds only dwarfed and stunted trees, mute testimonials of the odds against which they have struggled in making a few inches of growth.

"This story of the 'timber line' came to mind as I listened to C. M. Jones of Pleasant Valley Stock Farm, veteran breeder of Percherons, now retired, recount his experiences in the Percheron breeding business. As I listened to his story of hard times following the Civil war, the depression of 1897, when good horses were so cheap, and the draggy prices which the business experienced again in 1907, I thought to myself, there is a 'timber line' in the horse breeding business just as surely as there is a 'timber line' on the slopes of the western Rockies."

BUY AT PEAK PRICES— We All Like to Do It.

"Everybody buys when prices are highest. If you don't believe it, walk into any store just before Christmas. The merchant knows that the way to sell is to advertise and get folks coming and put up the prices and say it is holiday time. It beats giving bargains and you sell more and make more."

Thus spoke a man who had at one time been in the retail business. Do you agree with him? Was he right? Does buying reach the fever heat about Christmas time? Is there usually a reaction of lower prices after Santa Claus has come and gone?

Do you know of any old-timers who wait until the holiday season is over to buy what he or she needs?

A business man must learn the whims of folks. He must know how and when to hit the ball. Smartness counts. Brain work. Yes, we all have our whims. The other fellow knows it and takes advantage of us and we don't mind it as a rule.

MEXICO AGAIN AT WAR— Rebels Are Marching.

Poor old Mexico. Again at war. Rebels making trouble. Fighting is the fashion. Bull fights and booze do not make a country safe.

For a while Mexico seemed to be on the right track toward common sense. Somebody threw the switch. Now she is going down grade fast.

Americans may be at the root of the trouble. They and other foreign folks want the oil and precious metals of that country.

Mexico is rich in natural resources. Mexicans need school houses and less gambling vices. Our American citizens, near the border, never know when the revolution will spread itself into our own states.

Uncle Sam may have to put a border police patrol on duty to protect our citizens. Yes, we are lucky to be living in a country that behaves.

SOWING WILD OATS— Bad Girls Reap Harvest.

We read in the newspapers of an outbreak in a girls' reform school. Over 100 disobeyed orders and rules and got out of their rooms and started to throwing stones, breaking windows and running away.

Back of this riot is a story of petty politics. A matron had been fired. A new officer was put in control. Enemies did not want the new folks to succeed. Then came disobedience and trouble.

Another mistake was made. An order was issued that there should be no corporal punishment, no matter what conduct of the girls might be.

There are too many reformers and uplifters among women who never raised children or had to control children or a family.

We have helped to raise a family. We have taught school. We have seldom found it necessary to inflict bodily punishment, but we do know that it is a mighty good thing for kids to understand that this medicine is ready for them if nothing else will cure them.

Many girls in this reform school are there because they did not get spanked when spanking might have been a blessing for them.

"Spare the rod and spoil the child," was the belief of many a good grandparent in days gone by. They may have been right in the matter.

SCRUB BOAR MONUMENT— Built in Lone Star State.

In Collin county, Texas, is a large marble monument. It was unveiled Oct. 11, 1923. It bears the following inscription:

"In commemoration of the day on which Collin county was proclaimed free from scrub sires."

A big crowd was present. It was to be the funeral of the "Scrub Boar." In June, 1923, the pure bred breeders of swine gave a banquet to farmers. At this meeting the breeders agreed to give to each farmer a pure-bred boar in exchange for the scrub boar then on the farm.

The scrub boar was to be slaughtered. The farmers accepted the offer. The county judge declared the day in June a holiday. The final date for the scrub boar funeral was fixed for Oct. 11, 1923.

The state agricultural college got interested in this movement which was started by the farmers themselves. This proves that farmers can do a lot for themselves and get more good from their own efforts than they can standing around waiting for somebody to make them rich.

Oct. 11 was the big day at the county fair. The scrub boars were brought in and put in a pen, where visitors could see the scrub in his glory. They saw the reasons why there was not more profit in hogs when they saw the exhibits in those scrub pens.

These two dates, June 1 and Oct. 11, are counted as red-letter days when a new chapter was written for the farmers in the history of Collin county, Texas. Why not talk this and urge other counties to follow?

CANADA WANTS PEOPLE— Invites World to Come.

Canada is as big as the United States in acres. Canada has less than 9,000,000 people. Uncle Sam has a dozen times as many.

There is no question but what the great Dominion to the north of us is a land of opportunity. There you may still find the outposts and frontiers of civilization. Farming, fur, timber, fish and mining are the sources of great natural wealth.

It takes hardy folks to go beyond the limits of modern comforts and build a new world and a new nation as did our forefathers long ago.

The department of immigration of Canada is printing advertisements in farm papers asking for settlers and for more people to come and to become citizens of a new and growing country.

ROLL OF HONOR— Three Centuries on Farm.

France is making up a roll of honor citizens. Those who are entitled to be on this honor list must be living on a farm that has been in the family name and cared for by that family for at least the past 300 years.

France has long had good farmers. The average yield per acre has been high. The pure-bred live stock has won world-wide fame.

French farmers know how to maintain the fertility of the soil. They have farmed acres for hundreds of years. These acres are higher in yield today than ever before.

The American farmer can not say as much. Too many of our acres have been farmed less than 100 years and we are producing less than ever before on thousands of acres.

The American farmer must reach a point where he will feel it to be his duty to keep up his soil fertility.

To keep a farm ownership and management in the same family for 300 years, through religious wars and stormy revolutions, should be good cause for bestowing honor upon present day owners.

The day will come when the real aristocracy of this country will be vested in the country and in fine old farm homes. Hasten the day.

DRAGON FLY— Called "Snake-Doctors."

How many Blade readers have seen the "snake doctor" or the "snake-feeder" insect flying around the old bridge or mudhole, and at the same time wondered what they were good for?

Science says they are the friend of man. Here is what a certain bulletin prints about these peculiar insects:

"These insects have several other names, such as 'snakefeeders,' 'snake doctors,' 'horse stingers,' and others of a similar nature. From these names we might be led to expect the worst from them. In fact, one frequently hears that they bring dead snakes to life, sting horses, and are guilty of other crimes. In reality they are a valuable aid to man in the destruction of mosquitoes, gnats and flies, which they catch and devour while on the wing.

"Dragon flies lay their eggs on the surface of the water and these at once sink to the bottom. After varying lengths of time the eggs hatch and small aquatic larvae or nymphs emerge. For their food, the larvae prey on other small water creatures, such as mosquito larvae. When they become of some size they frequently prey on smaller individuals of their own kind. If the eggs have been laid in late summer the nymphs will pass the winter in this stage under water. In the spring after a period of feeding and growth, at the end of which some may be two inches in length, they crawl up on vegetation projecting from the water where they emerge as adults, which we all know. The adults spend most of their daylight time on the wing, darting with great swiftness here and there in pursuit of small flying insects. They are always to be found about bodies of water or marshy places. At times, individuals may be found also at considerable distances from streams. There are about 100 species in Ohio, but some of these are very rare."

WHAT IS PORK-BARREL— Waste of More Taxes.

When a presidential election approaches the smart set slyly try to make the world safe for re-election. The pork barrel gets holes bored into its side from all sides and the cash runs into the lap of those who must be satisfied before election day.

All congressmen and one-third of our senators at Washington are to be elected in 1924, as well as a president and vice president.

Here is what a news writer at Washington has to say about the game that will likely be played this year at the national capital. It always has been played when re-election was fiercely desired. Here is the story:

"A multitude of bills have been introduced in congress, the most of them pork-barrel legislation, including appropriations for new federal buildings in hundreds of towns and villages, private claims and pensions. This is election year and while congressmen and senators are crying for lower taxes many will not hesitate to vote millions of dollars in the aggregate for pork-barrel appropriations designed to make them solid with the folks back home.

"Along with the flood of pork-barrel bills are sandwiched freak bills, varying in degree of freakishness from one providing $200,000 to run down and kill mad dogs to the appointment of a commission to discover which way water flows underground in California."

HELP THE SHERIFF— Farmers Should Heed This.

Are farm folks dull about some things and smart enough on other matters? It is hard to get out of the rut. We just hate to do anything that is unusual. In fact we would often rather work our hands than to force our head into the game.

The sheriff is the big county policeman. How much do farmers help him? Do they help him at all, except when they have lost something or something has been done to them.

Here is some advice from the Farmers' Guide:

"Too often citizens complain of the failures of public officers to accomplish results, but fail themselves to give these officers any assistance. The county sheriffs are an example. Few have more difficult tasks. They are required, much of their time, to serve court papers and play second fiddle to the legal lights; but many people imagine they are chiefly police officers and that when about the courtroom they are neglecting their duties.

"Farmers especially ought to use the sheriff more than they do, and if this were more generally the practice there would be fewer depredations. Odd items of information that seem mysterious should be reported to the sheriff's office. Very often these bits of circumstantial evidence, that, if not leading to arrest will at least assist the sheriff in fixing his suspicions and knowing whom to watch. Suspicion usually precedes the capture of the guilty."

SMITH-HUGHES SCHOOLS— Do You Know Them Well.

The Smith-Hughes school. It is in your county. Do you know about it? Do you know its full program and purpose? If not, you are missing a bet.

These schools have a trained teacher in practical common sense education that will help a boy to make a good living on the farm.

It teaches the boy to do by actually doing the things laid out for him to do and to learn. There is no better or surer way to teach.

A Smith-Hughes school is a big help to any community that really gets acquainted with it. It helps to put a lot of common sense into the head of the boy who can make good use of practical education.

NEWS FORM WALL STREET— Free Advice From City.

Rural Welfare editor has often walked the sidewalks on Wall street in New York city. This is the great money center of the world. The street is short and crooked. Millions of money on each side of it, yet we have seen beggars asking for help.

We have just read what one farmer says about the bull and bunk that is often handed out from Wall street's smart set. This street has a mighty influence in politics. It tells newspapers what to print. It wants to tell farmers what to think and what to believe.

Here is what this farmer says:

"I was peeved a few days ago to read that some potentate in Wall street was telling how prosperous the country was, and that the farmer was disposing of his products at very remunerative prices. It is just such blantant ignorance as this, spread over the country, that gives people a false idea of conditions. The farmer can help himself a lot by the orderly marketing of his products, and a control over them, until they get nearer to the consumer. These things will help us get more of the 62 per cent of the consumer's dollar that goes somewhere else. Too many people are getting a share of this dollar who are rendering no service whatever, and I am no Socialist, either."

SAN JOSE SCALE— Ruins Many Fruit Trees.

Do you know the sign of the San Jose scale on your orchard trees? Scrape the bark of your tree branches. If you find red spots that tree is infected with the scale that is sucking the vigor and life from the tree.

Nearly every crop pest has a natural enemy. In this case the Midget Lady Beetle feeds on the scale. This statement is made by a bulletin of a state experiment station.

If there be any trace of the scale there should be a thorough spraying with a lime-sulphur solution in the spring. This will save the tree from ruin from this disease. Ask your county agent about it. He will be glad to examine your orchard.

A Hitching-Post for a Run-Away World

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 3 Is, "What Israel Learned at Sinai"—Exodus 19:1—24:8; Lev. 19; Deut. 4:32-40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

WHAT this runaway world needs most at the moment is a hitching-post. Before it can go right, it must learn to stand steady. Political prophets and social seers around the earth are predicting a grand smash-up. Yet all will admit that safety would come, and new stability and orderliness, if the wild horses of our time could be tied to the Mountain of the Moral Law, old Sinai, where wandering Israel received the Code that made it a nation.

What a Caravan!

I wish I could organize a grand pilgrimage to Mt. Sinai, such as I myself took four years ago. Into the caravan I would gather all the hectic statesmen of our day; the social agitators; the "modern" novelists; the befuddled editors; the "brittle" intellectuals in and out of our colleges; the labor chiefs; the big business men; the Jewish chief rabbis and the Christian prelates of all the diverse churches.

There is room enough for them all on the desert. The long, hard camel ride would, at first, bruise their soft bodies; but it would soothe and heal their restless souls, and in the end would leave them physically fit. My caravan would be simply equipped: nobody would go thirsty or hungry; but also nobody would enjoy luxuries foreign to the desert. I would not do anything to hinder the free and full penetration of the Message of the Mountain.

When at length the spirits of the pilgrims had been awed by the wide wastes and by the silence and solitude of the sandy stretches; and hushed into wonder and reverence by the sublimity of these undescribed and indescribable mountains of many-shaped and many-colored rock, they would come to the great open space at the foot of the sheer Mountain of the Law, where once the children of Israel assembled to hear Moses speak from the height—the one spot on the Sinai Peninsula that perfectly fits the Exodus narrative of the incident.

After three days of meditation and preparation by the multitude, I would have the elected leader of the caravan read aloud, as the timeliest and most pertinent and powerful message of the year 1924, the same Law that Moses once read to the bewildered and disunited host that he had led out of Egypt.

The effect would be to change completely the history of our times.

An Old Cure for New Ills.

A pilgrimage to primeval Sinai, the Mountain of the Divine Law, which is also the universal and undisputed law that was contained in the character of the Infinite, and written in the hearts of humanity, long before it was inscribed on the two tables of stone, would solve all the perplexities of our present world. Even as Elijah fled to Mt. Horeb, (the other name for Mt. Sinai) in a perplexed day, and as possibly also Jesus and Paul betook themselves to the same spot, so in spirit every person with a concern for this generation should journey to Sinai, there to muse upon the immediate applicability of the changeless and eternal Law and its benign Giver, whose motive in leading the Israelites thither was Father-love (Deut. 4:37.)

It is a source of wonder to me that during the past 50 years, at least, according to the records shown me by the Greek monks of the Sinai Monastery, no modern Jews have made pilgrimage to the Mountain of the Law. The Christian leaders have been few and far between. Yet whosoever goes to Mt. Sinai, be he saint or journalist, archaeologist or adventurer, can never again be the same man in his outlook upon life and the moral law.

Memories of the Monastery.

My pen pauses poised over paper as I recall the clanging and jangling of the Monastery bells with which my caravan was welcomed in 1919; and the reverberating salutes of the mediaeval little cannon which sped my departure. Warm is the welcome that any accredited American receives; for the Russian pilgrimage has been at an end for 10 years, and the monks covet contact with the outside world. To them, the ancient buildings, which antedate the wall that Emperor Justinian erected about the monastery in the sixth century, and the musty old manuscripts, and even their lovingly-tended garden, are no substitute for human personalities.

It is not the peerless library of Mt. Sinai—from which the German scholar, Tischendorf, once stole the oldest existing manuscript of the New Testament, which is now in the Petrograd Museum, where I have seen it—or the crypt full of the bones of monks; or the vigils in the old chapel; or the nightly converse with the monks, that made my sojourn on Sinai unique and memorable; but the visit to the mountain top, and the meditations, amidst inexpressible natural grandeur, upon the significance to man of this revelation of God and His Law. An experience of Sinai is both revolutionary and stabilizing to character.

Where Controversy Ends.

All churches and creeds can agree upon Sinai. There is no controversy over the Decalogue. Standing on these granite heights, one gets a sense of the irrelevance and irreligion and futility of such quarrels as now rage between "Fundamentalists" and "Modernists" in the face of a drifting and distracted world, which needs first of all, and most of al, the Ten Commandments. Even as these red peaks rise above the gray desert, so the truth of the oneness and supremacy of Jehovah, and the sacredness of the Law which He pronounced as Sinai, and His peculiar care for His chosen people, stand emergent above all other consideration.

Let us get back to Sinai, the undisputed, where Israel, a huddled horde of discordant slaves, became a nation. Our need now is to reckon with the Moral Law of God, which is being flouted by individuals and by nations.

"In vain we call old notions fudge,
And bend our conscience to our dealing:
The Ten Commandments will not budge,
And stealing still continues stealing."

Nobody ever outgrows the Law of God. There is no "higher life" that rises above the stern demands of the Decalogue. Before we can spiritualize the teachings of the Bible, we must mind the mandates upon which it is founded. Here at Horeb, God gave the clear Code that properly relates men to Himself and to one another. So it is at Sinai that our world, like old Israel, is to find itself and its mission.

Greedy Heartless Parents Make Little Tots in Tenements Work

Little children in New York tenements are being employed in manufacturing operations, Mrs. Jean Herr of the National Child Welfare association testified before the New York Child Welfare commission.

She said she found a baby two years old pulling apart petals for the manufacture of artificial flowers and many other children under four years engaged in similar operations. Almost 80 per cent of the children, she said, were under 14 years of age. Thirty-five per cent were under 10 years. The commission's hearing was called to determine the need of further legislation to regulate or restrict the manufacture of articles in tenements for factories.

Greed for money and not actual necessity causes a great many cases of child labor in tenement houses, Mrs. Dorothy Knote and Mrs. Margaret Roarty, visiting teachers testified.

They corroborated earlier testimony of Mrs. Jean Herr that children as young as two years old were employed.

Child laborers, they said, were easily detected by the marks on their hands and by the fact that they often fell asleep in school. Many tots, the teachers said, were forced to work and were severely punished if they refuse to obey the parent.

"I have seen many of the children making dolls and toys," Mrs. Knote said. "At recess they go to their home and work, grabbing a piece of bread to eat on the street on their way back to school."

George A. Hall, executive secretary of the commission, said a survey showed widows formed but 10 per cent of the mothers who forced their children to work.

"Any proposed regulation is a sham from A to Z," Mrs. Florence Kelley, secretary of the National Consumers' league, testified, "all that is being heard about the question being simply a choice of starvation is pure 'sob stuff.' This home work doesn't support anybody.

"Nothing is being realized in the productiveness of the children since they are later returned to society as juvenile delinquents or suffering from tuberculosis or some other disease."

To Remove a Scorch

First bleach the cloth in the sunshine. Then rub a little soap over the affected part, lay it in the sun and pour over it water containing a little thin starch. If stubborn, use Javella water. Wetting the scorched spot with the water and sprinkling borax over it will remove the burn stains even from the most delicate fabric.

When Trimming Flowers

Cut flowers will last longer if their ends are clipped with a sharp knife, rather than scissors, as scissors compress the stems and the water is not taken up so readily. A clean cut with a knife leaves the stems open to absorb the liquid.

Mississippi was the first state in the Union to establish an agricultural high school.

Lake Winnipeg is more than 1,000 square miles greater in area than Lake Ontario.

Nuga-Tone FREE 20 DAYS' TREATMENT

Don't Send Any Money

Just sign and mail the Coupon below RIGHT NOW! That's all you have to do to get a 20-Days' Free Trial Treatment of the Blood, Nerve and Strength Medicine—Nuga-Tone. It invigorates, tones and stimulates the Vital Organs and Bodily Functions and helps the Muscular and Nervous Systems do their work as Nature intended they should. This is one of the safest and surest ways to get quick and satisfactory results.

Nuga-Tone contains a special form of Iron, useful in making red, healthful blood. It is Iron that puts color in the cheeks and a sparkle in the eyes. Nuga-Tone also contains Phosphorus, one of the greatest known medicines for building stronger, steadier, more powerful Nerves. In addition, Nuga-Tone contains SIX other valuable medicines. These splendid ingredients are used the world over by many of the best doctors to assist Nature in building up and strengthening the muscular and nervous systems of men and women.

Nuga-Tone possesses genuine merit and must prove its value in your own case, or it will not cost you a penny. Nuga-Tone is a doctor's famous prescription that has been prescribed and used with excellent results for the past thirty-five years. Thousands of men and women are loud in their praise of Nuga-Tone because it has given them better health, increased strength, renewed energy, greater endurance.

Nuga-Tone improves the blood-circulation and stimulates bodily functions. It invigorates and regulates the bowels so they move more regular, thereby overcoming constipation. Nuga-Tone strengthens and tones the stomach, improves the appetite and aids digestion. It helps to prevent and overcome bloating and gas in the stomach or bowels. Nuga-Tone tends to induce sound, refreshing sleep and increases weight in thin, run-down, "worn-out," people. Nuga-Tone sweetens the breath and removes the coating from the tongue, when due to constipation or indigestion. It relieves sick headache and biliousness and a sallow, "muddy," pimply skin will become clear and rosy. Nuga-Tone gives you more pep and greater ambition. It is one of the best medicines for weak, worn, run-down, nervous, debilitated, ailing, sickly men and women. Take Nuga-Tone for a few days and note the change—you will be more cheerful, happier and feel that life is worth living.

ACT TODAY! Fill in and mail the Coupon NOW. Delays are sometimes dangerous. Nuga-Tone is a health-builder at our expense. It has greatly improved the health of thousands of men and women—now let it prove its worth to you. If Nuga-Tone wasn't such a good, dependable tonic we could not afford to let you try it 20 days absolutely free of cost. Use the Coupon right away—before you forget. Nuga-Tone is also sold by druggists and is guaranteed to give you entire satisfaction or money refunded. See guarantee on each package.

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Hands That Once Grasped Scepter Now Coarse and Worn From Toil

Poorer than a street beggar, a woman whose husband sat on the throne of Saxony until 1918, now, at the age of 53, is earning her daily bread by peddling embroideries from door to door in Brussels.

Details of the pitiful existence of former Crown Princess Louise of Saxony, were given the Public Ledger and the Toledo Blade in an interview by this direct descendant of Kings Henry IV and Louis XIV of France.

Born a Hapsburg, a princess of Tuscany, she married Crown Prince Frederick August of Saxony in 1891 in the chapel of the palace of Francis Joseph, emperor of Austria. In 1903 the scandal of her divorce rivaled that caused by the suicide of the heir to the Austrian crown at Meyerling.

Later she provided a fresh sensation by marrying Enrico Toselli, the Italian violinist, whose "serenade" once set throbbing every cafe orchestra in Europe. This matrimonial adventure likewise came to grief when the princess obtained a legal separation.

Today she is known in Brussels as Countess D'Ysette.

"Is Hard-Working Woman."

A policeman, in pointing out her humble abode, informed the correspondent that a "good, hard-working woman lived there."

The princess, wearing a plain black dress and woolen shawl, opened the door leading to an ice-cold hallway. At first she brusquely refused an interview, saying only a few persons knew who she was, then suddenly relented, saying bitterly:

"My poverty, my misery is more profound than anyone could imagine. For 12 years I have lived here on the income from my marriage portion, given back to me by the king of Saxony. It is in marks. This winter I cashed three months' allowance and received less than two francs for it."

Then, bursting into a tirade, she cried:

"Ah! Those German kings and princes who fell in 1918—they took good care to transform their fortunes into something solid! It is not with paper marks that they live in ease and luxury, as do the kaiser and my former husband, who inhabits an immense chateau in Silesia with 60 servants. The Germans are without heart—that is why they have such a singular fashion of paying their debts.

Peddles Her Embroideries.

"I live by the aid of funds given me by some Belgian women, giving lessons in Italian and peddling Italian embroideries. But my total income amounts to very little. For 10 years I had a servant. When I could no longer afford her she offered to work for nothing. Alas! I was unable to feed her.

"I now cook, wash dishes, darn, do my own laundry and remake my own clothing. I sweep the sidewalk before my door except when it snows.

"Look!" she cried, extending her hands. "They once held a scepter within their grasp—now they are as coarse as a charwoman's.

"I take no honor to myself for this working—it is simply the law of self-preservation I obey," she said. "If one is able to work it is better than sitting down and starving, waiting for a miracle to happen."

Asked if the king of Saxony sought to do anything for her during the war, she replied: "Nothing, although he and my three sons, who were German officers, often came to Brussels. I never saw them except to get a glimpse of the youngest one day."

Blames "Detestable Boches."

Her eyes closed—she seemed again to be seeing the flesh of her flesh when they were children. Suddenly she broke the spell by exclaiming: "If it had not been for the horrible, detestable Boche character, that Boche demeanor that is like nothing else in the world, I would still be living happily in Dresden. There are only a few drops of Hapsburg blood in my veins; the rest are French and Italian. I am a descendant of kings and queens, princes and dukes, and now——"

She abruptly entered her tiny dining room and switched on the light. The entire small lower floor of the house stood revealed in all its nakedness.

If she were to die tomorrow there would not be enough furniture in this house of a woman who once stood on the steps of a throne to buy her a coffin.

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Radicals Downed at Mine Convention

John L. Lewis, president, and his supporters were holding the reins tightly in the convention of United Mine Workers of America, with apparently small chance of the radical labor leaders making any headway.

The radicals were downed on:

Recognition of Soviet Russia.

Reinstatement of the Nova Scotia district, where communist activities were said to be rife.

Establishment of new labor party.

A resolution calling in plain terms for congress to recognize Russia was replaced by one which stated while the noninterference in the internal affairs of other countries were adhered to, the recognition of Russia was favored only when that country met its "honorable obligations."

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1924

After all there isn't much ado about McAdoo.

If there is a man in the moon there must be a woman there, too. Otherwise he wouldn't stay.

Anyway, the pedestrian can dodge the increased price of gasoline.

What you see when a girl takes her hat off is an invisible hairnet.

Lima Beane says the time to break a shoestring is when one has nothing else to do.

This being leap year, we hope spring will come soon and propose to us.

Some things can't be bought with either love or money, but money can buy a lot of things love can't.

Walking is President Coolidge's only exercise. He doesn't even snap his fingers—it would make too much noise.

Many men wait until they are in jail before they think of living their lives over.

General Dawes came near creating a sensation by asking the reparations commission to crown common sense king. They never heard of such a thing.

Along about convention time "Keep Cool With Coolidge" will be as popular as an electric fan.

"Marconi says it will soon be possible to telephone anywhere on earth." Provided the line isn't busy.

A bootleg toast: Here's to the flowers that will decorate your grave.

Paint looks better on an old house than on a weather-beaten face.

In England, where the women candidates for office kiss the voters, the germ theory has no chance.

Prohibition enforcement might be aided by getting up a temperance revival in the old style and persuading people to sign up as teetotalers.

Senator LaFollette wants a third political party. He is willing to sacrifice himself as the nucleus.

Well, the prophets of a mild temperature will have to admit that we have had enough cold for a normal crop of winter itch.

Man is told to believe in himself. But suppose he happens to be a liar?

Even the wets don't want the saloons back. Evidently they think they can do a good business in the road houses and residences.

The fellow who doesn't do anybody does well.

Bishop McDowell says "this nation cannot live half drunk and half sober." Nor can it live all drunk.

France is listening now. The franc is talking the language used by the German mark.

The golden wedding is the reward two people get for sticking together from dimples to wrinkles.

People often seem anxious to get a piece of gossip peddled before it is denounced as a lie.

Consul reports say the American rolling-pin has been introduced in Cuba. Paving the way for the comic strip.

President Coolidge still is conspicuous as a man who doesn't abuse his free speech privilege.

We suppose every operator of an illicit still things he is the one who won't be caught.

No satisfactory answer has ever been given to the question: "Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

Prosperity seems to cause more divorces than poverty.

Little Belgium claims she saved America. Presumably saved us from a licking. Much obliged.

Fewer marriages would be the result if all young women looked like the printed fashion figures.

We don't imagine the Democrats will have more than a vague idea what sort of national platform to adopt until after the Republicans have built theirs.

Mr. McAdoo seems to be doing as much running now as all the other Democratic candidates together.

No more joking. Nicolai Lenine has at last died a permanent death so far as this world is concerned. The thing now is to forget the bad and measure the good he has done, if any.

Tex Ricard gave only $205,000 for the Democratic national convention. He won't get Jack Dempsey to fight for as small a sum as that.

Auto shows should exhibit a facsimile of a railroad crossing.

British labor will now show the world how conservative labor can be when shouldering the responsibilities of government.

Ann Arbor students have decided that Cleopatra was not in love with Mark Antony. Anyway, there has been a lot of gossip about her attitude toward the fellow.

Bloodhounds are not vicious, as people imagine. That idea originated when Eliza crossed the ice.

Doctors argue that men do not drink enough water. The idea is to drink whether it is wanted or not, same as they used to drink beer and whisky.

Now comes the author of "The Millennium of Peace," and says the Bok plan was lifted bodily from his book. The statement is rather startling, so many people having thought the winner of the $50,000 had stolen the league of Nations.

Our Foreign Service

The differentiation between the United States diplomatic and consular services is of ancient standing. The former was created to handle political situations, the latter to deal with economic affairs in which we had an interest. This was a natural distinction in the days when these services were established, but time has been destroying it.

This accounts in a large measure for the recommendation of President Coolidge that our foreign service be reorganized, with which view Secretary Hughes is in accord. This opinion, widely shared in by other experts in the field of foreign relations, led to the Rogers bill for the reformation of the service. It failed in the last session to pass the senate because of adjournment, but has been introduced in the new congress with good chance of being passed.

The bill proposes to put our foreign service on a new basis in which the diplomatic and the consular branches will be almost the same, working for the same purpose, standardizing training and service, creating a school of broad scope for those seeking to follow the diplomatic career, bettering the attractions of this work for young men, and making it an expert branch of government instead of one of political character.

What makes this co-ordination particularly timely is that the distinction in foreign affairs of the political and the economic no longer exists as it did through so great a part of the nation's history. The foreign relations of nations have become economic instead of political. The events following the World war have emphasized this whether it has come from Ruhr occupation, from oil concessions, or the devious matters of Russian relations.

Government has passed through three stages and is now entering the fourth. The first was that in which self-protection of society was sought. The second was that of the divine right to rule being centered in the one or the few, whether it was ecclesiastical or military, or the combined result of the two. The third stage was the social in which mankind was engaged in a re-accommodation of his relations between himself and his government, the American and French revelations standing at one end of the vista and the aftermaths of the World war at the other. The fourth is the economic era in which the needful supplies by which nations may prosper and live in comfort are the counters of the game.

The reorganization of the United States foreign service is a recognition of this change. It has been recognized by others ahead of us with profit to themselves and it is inevitable that we must do likewise. We can not play in this important game under obsolete rules.

Education for Export

America is now engaged in a phase of foreign trade which must add much to our standing among the nations of the world. We are importing students from all parts of the globe, and exporting the knowledge gained by them in our universities.

The educational system of Central Europe is on the verge of collapse. It has struggled against increasing difficulties since the war. Incomes of the universities from investments and endowments were wiped out as currency became worthless, and few among the upper or middle classes have been able to contribute anything to stay the downward plunge. That these institutions have about reached the end of the lane is indicated by the fact that from Egypt, India, Turkey, South America, China and from Europe itself ambitious young men and women are coming here to complete their education.

No method of enhancing our prestige abroad can compare with this. The foresight of Cecil Rhodes, which provided youth from all English speaking countries with scholarships at Oxford, has made thousands of friends for his native land. Many an African tribesman gladly joined the armies of France in 1914, and fought to the finish for a cause about which he knew little, because he or his father was loyal to France through loyalty to some college on the Seine or the Loire.

Now as America's opportunity becomes greater, it is a peculiar fact that those who will welcome it most gratefully are those who feel the keenest regret that dark days have come to the old colleges of Europe and to those who made them famous.

New York's Victory

What sent the Democratic national convention to New York city is an influence clearly understood.

What will be the political effects of the decision is not so obvious.

The controlling factor in the decision selecting New York was that city's long purse and clear understanding of the financial condition of the national committee with its $179,000 deficit from the 1920 campaign. New York had the money and a proposition carefully tuned to mental vibrations of the men on whom the decision rested.

There was no unanimity of opinion among the Democratic leaders regarding the political effect of holding the nominating session in Manhattan. There was no certain powerful reason against any more than there was for it. This helped New York because it permitted stress to be laid on the financial advantages of the move.

The main question raised has been: What will this mean to McAdoo? The man who has been hailed as the progressive leader of the progressive West as opposed to Coolidge, the conservative leader of the conservative East, would be at a disadvantage in the citadel of American finance, some held, yet McAdoo supporters were well represented among those voting for New York's selection.

Further than this consideration were those of the effects of meeting in the nation's wettest community and in the very den of that hated monster, Wall Street, and its little of interests. The forebodings arising from these considerations already have assumed an acute state.

What will these influences do to the party platform? What will be the reactions of the dry South and the western farmlands?

Against these objections and fears are beliefs that the resulting financial and publicity benfits will be so material that they will outweigh the disadvantages and that, moveover, these fears are only ghosts.

At any rate, opportunity for new discussion has been created by the action.

To Fan the Spark of Genius

Many a spark of genius dies because the mortal in whose brain the spark is enshrined has not the money to pay for an education along the line of his talent, but finds it necessary to work at something that offers immediate returns, trying to save enough to pay for a course in his desired work that can be studied at night, or to enable him "in a few years" to devote his entire time to it. Few who thus try to save, realize their dreams. Home conditions, illness of dear ones, or the wearing out of their own bodies and brains use up the little hoarded and the vision lies in broken golden bits about them.

A graduate of Western Reserve university has donated $50,000 to start a fund which will be used to help students of particular promise; not the "poor but deserving," but those "especially gifted." What a door of opportunity that donor has opened to new talent. It is entirely possible that through this door may pass the novelist, the artist, the scudptor, the musician or the dramatist who will make America's name great in his particular field. And a still clearer indication of the greatness of the donor is the fact that he prefers to have his identity kept secret. It is not personal glory that he seeks, but the glory of giftd youth that might, but for his generosity, have remained in the darkness of the ages.

Our Flag at Sea

In theory the American is proud of the nation's record on the sea. He is proud of the old frigate Constitution, of Decatur's exploit in Tripoli bay, of Dewey and Farragut and Perry. Getting down to the present day he is interested in our merchant marine. That our flag is flying in foreign ports is a matter of considerable satisfaction to the landsmen, and the excellence of our transatlantic service brings forth patriotic utterances from millions who never expect to try it.

The unsentimental English always have been proud of their efficiency at sea and appear to let it influence them in business affairs. Perhaps this is why England has a larger merchant tonnage in commission today than in 1913, despite the vicissitudes of war and reconstruction. American ships are finding it difficult to get cargoes in Great Britain, for the British sticks to British lines. Even if American freight rates were lower, English manufacturers would consign by British ships, or at least they so informed Americans who were making inquiries recently for Winthrop L. Marvin, vice president of the American Ship Owners' association.

Mr. Marvin further asserts that British firms placing orders in America usually stipulate that the good be shipped on Cunard, White Star or Royal Mail steamers.

American shipping interests never have asked business men of this country for better than an even chance with foreign competition. The fact that Yankee ships carry only 36 per cent of American exports, and only 12 per cent of our exports to Great Britain may be due to the fact that while we Americans like to talk about our flag flying on every sea, we do little to bring it about.

England's Agricultural Deflation

Agricultural workers in England and Wales decreased 97,000 during 1923, while the total acreage under cultivation was 83,000 less than in 1922.

This abnormal shrinkage represents the deflation of an excessive agricultural production, built up during the war. The result of these decreases is to return these two divisions of Great Britain to what is practically a pre-war farm status.

The reason of this change is found in the supply of grains making its way into the British Isles. Nearly all the increase in British agriculture was to provide wheat, rye and other food products to replace what could not be purchased because of either war or post-war conditions, military or economic.

The cessation of this activity, reflected by these statistics, indicates a steady return to normal in Great Britain's international commercial relations, but the unemployment problem the deflation has set up must be considerable.

Ben Franklin's birthday didn't call forth much reverence on the part of the public. His old-fogy idea that honesty is the best policy may have had something to do with the seeming neglect.

Much of the time that used to be taken up, if not wasted, in feeling of the back hair is now devoted to powdering the nose.

BREAD BASKET OF EUROPE

How Farming Is Done in Danube Basin

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels, Copyright, 1924.

THE car was a Fiat, manufactured in Italy, sold in Austria, owned in Hungary, and driven by a Magyar dare-devil descendant of the invaders who overran this Danube basin a thousand years or more ago. It was a seven passenger, 35-horsepower which could be easily speeded up to 50 miles an hour, and the chauffeur fairly burnt the road as we traveled. We left Budapest in the early morning, crossed the suspension bridge to the south side of the Danube, flew by factory after factory and then shot into the country.

We first rode down the bank of the river, past the great island that the city plans to turn into a municipal port, and thence on into the grain lands of the Danube. The sky was bright, the air clear, and the earth laughed with the harvest. The white macadamized roads were lined with fruit trees, with boys here and there in the branches, and beyond them, extending as far as the eye could reach, were the many-colored crops of this country. Rye, oats, barley, wheat, sugar beets and alfalfa ran in strips of the different hues of yellow and green, now and then bordered by poppies as red as fresh blood. There was nothing to obstruct the view. There were no fences, no barns, no houses and no haystacks. Nature alone was the architect and it made one think that, indeed, "God made the country and man made the town."

The fields were of different sizes. For miles we rode through tracts where the crops were almost infinitesimal in quantity. There were patches as big as a bed quilt, and streaks of grass or grain 10, 15 or 20 feet long. Each of these streaks and patches was owned by a peasant or small farmer, and they show one feature of the strange division of these Hungarian lands. How the men know their own boundaries is hard to understand, but they till these ribbonlike tracts year after year, going out from their villages at dawn to work in the fields, and coming home from them when the sun sets. They must work in common, for I seldom see a man or woman alone on the landscape.

Leaving tracts of this kind, we enter some of the estates of the large landholders. Here the fields are enormous. The usual tract devoted to one crop is of 50 acres, and such fields extend for miles on each side of the roadway. Here the people are working in gangs, a score of women and a half dozen men all under one overseer. Each sex stays by itself, but the overseer watches the women and it seems to me that they work the harder.

By Motor Across Hungarian Basin.

The foregoing is a snapshot or so of a trip I took over a part of this great bread basket of Europe. For generations the Hungarian kingdom has been spoon-feeding some of the neighboring nations and, notwithstanding the evil conditions following the World war, I understand that it will still have tens of millions of bushels of wheat for export. The land is a great basin surrounded by mountains, and cut up by great rivers. The Danube runs through it and also the Theiso. Most of the mountainous sections were taken away by the powers when they carved up Central Europe, but much of the rich lands were left and a tract of these bigger than the state of South Carolina belongs to the New Hungary.

It was through a part of this basin that I rode. I was all day in the car and we covered more than 200 miles. We rode through all kinds of country, sometimes in lands devoted to vineyards where the hills are covered with thousands of stakes as high as my waist, each of which has its vine as carefully cared for as the rosebush in your garden. The vines are cut down to the ground year after year. They are hoed and weeded and as they grow they are tied to the stake with straw strings. They are carefully sprayed, and when the fruit ripens it is carried to the wine press, which is often a part of the vineyard, and made into wine.

Hungary is one of the great wine-producing countries of Europe. Before the World war it was producing almost 100,000,000 gallons a year, and its Tokay and other vintages are known all over Europe. The wine made today is delicious, but the import restrictions of the surrounding countries are such that the market is poor and out in the country one can buy a quart for a nickel.

During this trip I visited the grape-growing region about Balaton, a great lake that lies 100 miles from Budapest. It is the largest lake in Central Europe, and the hills surrounding it are covered with vineyards and forests. The country reminds one of France and the vines are just as well cared for. Here the men and women worked together, the women tying the vines to the stakes and the men spading and hoeing. In other places, the women were hoeing and so far I have yet to find a farm on which they do not labor as hard as the men.

The Shad and the Strawberry.

I wish you could see the farms that border Lake Balaton. On one side are vineyards and forests, but in places the crops slope down to the water and you look over vast tracts of wheat, oats and rye, which now are pale yellow or the color of gold, at the silvery sheet of the water beyond. The lake is 50 miles long and from two to seven miles wide, and it is surrounded by the fattest of soil. It is a beautiful body of water, light green in color and many feet deep. It swarms with fine fish, among which are perch, carp, pike and shad and also the fogas, which is almost as sweet as the shad, but which seems to have only one bone up the back. Speaking of the shad reminds me of the great beds of strawberries that slope here and there down to the lake and of the little wild strawberries as big as a pea and of a delicious flavor that grow here in a woods, recalling the poem of the shad and the strawberry. The first part of this tells how, when the Lord created the shad, the devil put in the bones so that man might not have such a blessing unmixed. Thereupon the Lord made the strawberry.

"And then the Devil was mad;
He had used all the bones for the shad."

Lake Balaton is surrounded by villages and villas. It is the great summer resort and, I might also say, the winter resort of the Hungarians. Many rich men have houses on the lake, and the region is sometimes called the Riviera of Central Europe. The villas have fine gardens and some of them would not be out of place in the most beautiful towns in America. There are large hotels here and there, and I visited a big sanitarium that has a large number of tubercular patients who come here for the combination of the pines and the lake.

Where They Jailed Their King.

It was here at Lake Balaton that the late Emperor Charles IV, nicknamed Charles the Sudden, the last king of Hungary and emperor of Austria, was interned by his people. He tried twice to come back and regain his throne, but the allies had said that no Hapsburg should reign again in Hungary and the officials persuaded him to leave. When he first came he was favored by the higher clergy and the aristocracy, but Admiral Horthy, the Regent, would not be ousted from his job without an order of the National Assembly. Its leaders advised Charles to leave, and he went back to Switzerland. That was in the spring. Along in October he got a Swiss airplane, took his Empress Zita with him and flew back to Hungary. Here he was met by a little army, but the countries of the Little Entente formed three divisions of troops to reinforce their soldiers on the border, and the forces of the emperor were defeated with a loss of several hundred killed or wounded. A little later the government asked him to abdicate and surrender himself to the British authorities. He did so, and was put on a British gunboat in the Danube, where he remained until he was banished to Funchal in the Island of Madeira. He died at Funchal and his son, Prince Otto, a boy of 11 or 12, who is now with the royal family of Spain, is the legitimate successor to the throne.

How the Noblemen Farm.

It was from Lake Balaton that I drove across country to visit the estate of a nobleman to whom I had letters of introduction. Hungary is a land of nobles and peasants. Before the World war it had scores of rich families who owned great estates. Many of these were in those parts of Hungary given away by the treaty, but many still exist in the new principality. The nobility here are in a class of their own. They are highly educated, good horsemen, and sportsmen, and often good farmers. Some of them can trace their ancestry back to the earliest days of Hungarian history.

Count Louis Batthany, the man I visited, lives in a mansion that is 700 years old, and six successive generations of his family have had the estate during the past 200 years. The Count speaks English fluently. He is a man of high culture and practical business ability, and when I met him in his rose garden at the back of the mansion he was dressed in white flannels, and looked as though he had stepped from a bandbox. We first walked through the gardens. They cover some acres, and have highly bred plants of every description. In the section devoted to roses there was arbor after arbor of climbing crimson ramblers and other roses of different hues that climbed over arches, making bowers of gorgeous color, and there were dwarf roses and choice flowers of every description.

Adjoining the roses was a sunken Italian garden paved with blocks of white stone with flowers and vines growing between the cracks so that they made a great bed of white stone trimmed and embroidered with green vines and flowers of many colors. Here the plants were such as verbenas, geraniums, and others, the names of which I do not know. We picked our way over the stones and walked through the wide corridors that run around the mansion to the center, where we looked out over a mosaic court covering an acre laid in patterns of red and white stones, through long avenues of woods, the trees of which were trimmed so that they formed walls giving vistas through which we looked to the end of his domain.

Ten Thousand Cultivated Acres.

And such a domain! It is a principality. It contains 10,000 acres in 10 great farms of 1,000 acres each, all under the highest cultivation, and all in great blocks now ripe with the harvest. If you would stretch the farm out in one direction, and make the fields a mile wide, it would be 16 miles long.

I had but a short time to stay for it was already towards evening and we had something like 100 miles more to drive to reach Budapest. So the count ordered his motor car and we drove together over one of the farms. Each farm has its manager, and the methods of administration and cultivation are the same in all. There are 500 hands permanently employed upon the estate, which, with the families, makes several thousand people. In addition to these there are thousands of others, men and women, who come from their villages in April and live on the estate until after the crops are all gathered and the fall planting is done. Everything is managed after the most careful business methods, and the cultivation of the crops and the sale of the product is so handled that the property pays very big dividends.

For instance the land is so tilled that the soil is kept rich, yielding annual crops far above those of equally good land in our country. I looked at one rye field where half the grain was yet to be cut. The sheaves had been stacked up in piles and the part of the field already reaped was being plowed by the oxen. The plows were moving back and forth turning under the stubble so that not a bit of the straw was blown away. The count told me he would lose money if the plow did not follow the reapers. The spots on which the shocks stand are the only parts of the field left until fall, but the whole is then replowed with steam plows. The ground is made like dust before it is planted.

Experiments on a Big Scale.

I asked as to the size of this rye field. Count Batthany replied that it contained 50 acres and that this was the unit by which all of his 10 farms were divided. We then drove past a tract of 50 acres of sugar beets and other tracts equally large loaded with rye, barley and turnips. The count has 350 acres in beets and many fields of the different kinds of grain.

He showed me one wheat field where the straw bent over with its heavily loaded heads. As I looked at it I saw that the yellow grain was of different hues and tints in great patches. I asked the reason for this. He replied that there were 24 different kinds of wheat in the field sown in blocks of about two acres to each kind and that he was testing the varieties to find which was best for the soil. He expects the whole field to yield about 2,000 bushels, or 40 bushels per acre.

The count is a great plant breeder, and his seed grain is sold throughout the old Austro-Hungarian empire. On our agricultural experiment farms we often plant a few rows or patches as big as a bed quilt to test a variety. Count Batthany is not satisfied with less than two acres and an experiment like this shows him just what variety will do best for the tract. I saw other experimental patches here and there.

We drove past factories making alcohol, sugar and other things so as to use as far as possible all the stuff grown on the estate. The place has a great variety of industry. It has nurseries that supply trees, plants and flowers for a great part of Central Europe. It has 100 acres of vineyards that produce wine, and large truck gardens, the products of which are shipped by train daily to Budapest and other cities. Even more interesting, however, are the fish ponds where Count Batthany raises carp for Berlin and Vienna and others of the European capitals. He has one pond of 50 acres on the farm I have described and on his son's estate, not far away, there are a number of ponds covering altogether 350 acres devoted to fish farms. The spawn is planted and the fish grow. They are caught when just right for the market and shipped away on cars fitted up for the purpose. They are sent alive in vats filled with water. Count Batthany tells me they are still swimming when taken out to be sold in Berlin. The business is profitable and it will probably be extended.

Men and Women at 8 Cents a Day.

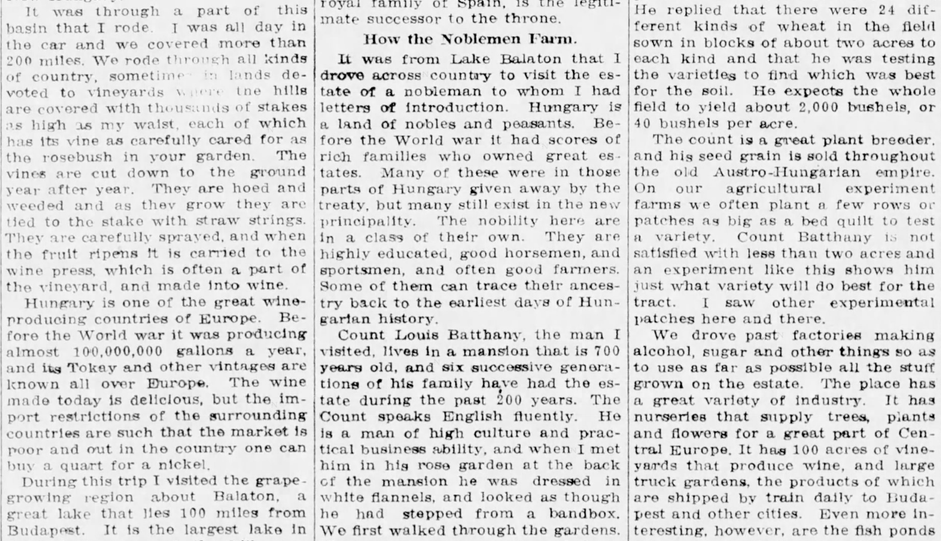
In our motor car ride we crossed the two steam railroads which run on either side of the estate, and again and again we went over the light railways which bring in the crops. It was now almost sunset but everywhere the people were working. Each field had its gang of women and men under overseers, and it seemed to me the labor was honest.

I asked His Excellency as to the wages he paid. He replied that the men got seven or eight cents a day, and the women a cent or so less. This refers to the laborers who work through the summer. They have in addition their food, and they sleep in barracks or lodgings which are put up for the purpose. During the rush seasons they labor from dawn until dark and take no account of the hours.

The year-round hands who live on the estate are each allowed one or two acres of ground with some time to farm it. They are given also, certain amounts of food and other supplies during the year and in addition a number of crowns which in the depleted currency of today is worth from three to five dollars.

The count showed me their quarters, long, high, one-story barrack-like buildings, with doors and windows looking out on a garden and very small windows behind. I asked him how many rooms were allowed to a family. He replied that he was compelled by law to give each family a store room, a living room and a kitchen, but that in former times it was possible to crowd two or three families into one room.

Peasant's Home in Hungary



—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

THE Hungarian peasant's house has a distinctive architecture. The wide eaves of the roof overhang an arcade, in the niches of which flowers bloom. The houses are whitewashed and present a neat appearance.

Motor Industry Lists Big Gains

The output of motor vehicles in the United States during 1923 was placed in a commerce department announcement at a total of 3,636,599 passenger automobiles and 876,257 trucks, as compared with 2,839,760 and 246,281, respectively, in 1922.

For December, the report showed manufacture of 475,260 passenger cars and 27,875 trucks.

ABE MARTIN

We don't see how th' flappers stand winter weather. Little Goldie Moots came in th' grocery t'day shiverin' like a Ford fender.

Joe Kite hit a vein o' white mule this mornin' while drillin' fer horse radish.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Nothing Suits

ONE day in mid-December, as I pursued the kine, the breeze recalled September, the skies were all ashine; I said, "I don't remember a winter half so fine. It keeps my heart rejoicing that I'm alive, by jing, when all the winds are voicing the melodies of spring, and as I go rolls-roycing I'm happy as a king." "Of course it's wondrous weather," says Gaffer Witherspoon, "but fate will doubtless feather a shaft to wound us soon; too many days together are like the days of June. It would be vastly better if there were snow and sleet, if days were colder, wetter, if winds were not so sweet; this weather's not the getter of bumper crops of wheat. It would be more consoling if clouds were dripping rain, if bitter blasts were rolling across a frozen plain; these sunny days are tolling the knell of hay and grain." "You make me sad and dreary, oh, gaffer," I replied; "for anything that's cheery gives you a pain inside; your path is always dreary, and sorrow is your guide. Enjoy these days of gladness, these days recalling June, forget the season's madness, and caper 'neath the moon; shake off this chronic sadness, oh, Gaffer Witherspoon."

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

When Janet Issues Her Commands

When Janet issues her commands
Her language knows no forceful phrase,
But still the household understands
And young or old at once obeys.
The proudest queen upon her throne,
Trained to the purple and the crown,
Her will makes not more clearly known
Than Janet with a smile or frown.

What are these words which men employ?
What is this speech we boast of here?
Without this gift we all enjoy
Janet can make her meaning clear.
When she would ride upon your knee
She'll let you know, beyond a doubt,
And you her romping steed will be
Until she's had her gallop out.

She'll lead you by the hand afar,
She'll take you up and down the stairs,
You'll know just what her wishes are,
You'll find her dolls and teddy bears.
She has a way of making known
Just what it is she wills to do;
She rules the house, and she alone,
And well we understand her, too.

Just eighteen months, and yet, I vow,
That little princess rules us all,
Unto her slightest whim we bow,
Tyrants are greatest when they're small!
Slaves to her laughing eyes are we,
With eager feet and willing hands
We revel in love's tyranny
When Janet issues her commands.

(Copyright, 1924, by Edgar A. Guest)

VARIETIES

In Siberia the ground freezes 300 feet deep.

Turkish girls have strong aptitude for music.

Tsao Kun, president of China, is 60 years old.

Franklin criticised the English for beer drinking.

Five times more fish are consumed in England than in France.

Bolivia is the only South American country without a seaboard.

Fifty per cent of all skull fractures are due to automobiles.

West minster hall is the second largest building in the world.

Freud has said that a neurotic is made before six years of age.

For years Sarah Bernhardt would not consent to set foot in Berlin.

As commander of his fleet, Columbus received about $300 a year.

There are about 10,000 commercial coal mines in the United States.

The amount of quicksilver mined in 1921 was the smallest on record.

Thirty new varieties of birds have been found in the South Sea Islands.

Certain forms of protection against fire losses existed among the Romans.

The United States possesses 40 per cent of the world's railroad mileage.

Granulated eyelids cause 10 per cent of all the blindness in the orient.

Last year Canada imported ceramic products to the value of $8,851,652.

Sir Walter Scott spent five years as his father's apprentice in his law office.

Florence Nightingale was born in Derbyshire, England, in the year 1820.

The city of Vienna once bartered a railway bridge for a large parcel of hot fat.

Nearly 60 per cent of all Turkish words come from the Arabic and Persian.

Millinery employes of Paris have been granted a 33 per cent increase in wages.

The son of Harriet Beecher Stowe fought in the war between the North and South.

Life insurance policies of $1,000,000 or more each are carried by 120 Americans.

New species of insects are being found and classified at the rate of 6,000 a year.

Mexico is now the third largest importer of boots and shoes from the United States.

Objects made by Chinese jade cutters range from primitive battle axes to toilet articles.

Julia Ward Howe, author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," lived to the age of 91.

Every six tons of waste paper produces the equivalent in pulp of an acre of virgin timber.

Employes of the Carnegie Institute are excavating bones of prehistoric animals in Utah.

The increasing cost of fuel has led to the development of a heating stove that will burn sawdust.

If the cells of the lungs were spread out flat they would form a surface of 480 square feet.

The ancient Romans wore shoes differing in shape, color and material, according to their rank.

Teapot Dome naval oil reserve is so called because of a great rock shaped in the form of a teapot.

Ruins of a city believed to be 1,000 years older than Rome, have been discovered near Ferrara, Italy.

Fish from the streams of Arkansas have contributed 500,000 pounds of fish to the markets in one year.

The colors af autumn foliage are due to the decomposition of the green coloring matter of leaves.

Only one president (Grant) was a graduate of West Point Military academy and none of Annapolis.

Jelly made from ivory and real Chinese birds' nest were shown at a recent food exhibition in London.

It has been estimated that the economic loss to this country due to malaria is $1,000,000,000 annually.

Turkish women are more particular about the fabrics used in their garments than the cut and style of them.

The wool that goes into an all-wool suit of clothes selling at retail from $50 to $75 nets the wool grower $2.

New York city entertains about 100,000 visitors every day and has between 300,000 and 400,000 commuters.

The first patient of Clara Barton, the famous nurse, was her brother, whom she nursed when she was 13 years old.

The United States has more bachelors than any country in the world, the census bureau putting the figures at 13,000,000.

Eleven and a half acres around the grave of Theodore Roosevelt has been made a wild bird sanctuary and shrine for bird lovers.

Since women were regularly admitted to the Yale Law school in 1918 nine members of the fair sex have received their LL. B.

The old short clay pipe is disappearing and cancer of the lips has greatly decreased in Great Britain, according to a famous surgeon.

Truck gardeners in Florida have experienced severe losses in crops through land crabs, which devour and injure young and tender vegetation.

The United States uses nearly half the lumber in the world, more than half the paper made from wood, and about two-fifths of the wood in all forms.

At Creil, near Paris, there is a society of archers, with an annual competition for the original trophy given at the first meet of the society, more than 1,000 years ago.

Another attempt will be made to scale Mt. Everest, the world's highest mountain, in 1924. Brigadier General Hon. C. Bruce has been chosen to lead the fresh attack.

The old oath of the Scotch grand juryman was: "You shall present no person for hatred, malice or ill-will; nor leave anything unpresented for fear, favor or affection."

The first railway in England was begun in 1825; in Austria and in France in 1828; in the United States in 1829; Belgium and Germany, 1835; Russia, 1838, and Italy in 1839.

So accurate was the firing of the 16-inch guns by recruit gun-pointers aboard the United States battleship Maryland, that at six miles the second salvo split the raft bearing the target.

The highest mountain peak in New Zealand, a land of hot springs and glaciers, does not attain more than 12,350 feet. Mountain climbers marvel at the scenery which is unexcelled.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

BE FOR AMERICA

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

It is a wonderful privilege to be an American, to be a citizen of such a country as ours. Sometimes we are prone to forget our great privilege. We fret because our officials don't do this or that. We complain about the laws, about the way the majority, about the way they are enforced.

We don't fancy the way our city, our county, the state, the nation is run. We don't like this or that use of power. We grieve because such man grows richer, or because we are poor and cannot have some of the luxuries our neighbors afford. We are critics, not boosters. We can see no good in our times.

Our government system is not perfect, no government is perfect nor can ever be perfect. Perfection in anything is never attained. Everything can be improved in some way. But we must not chafe because things do not become perfect more rapidly. We must be patient and put up with what we have, for we have a good deal, after all.

There is nothing probably that will make you love America more, to revere our nation more than to leave its shores and remain abroad for six months or a year. If everyone could be transported across the ocean and be made to live in a foreign country for a period of time it would make everyone better satisfied with what we have here in America.

There was not a soldier who was a member of the A. E. F. in the World war but who gave a sigh of relief when he again stepped on American soil. He had lived with the English, the French, the Germans and the Italians long enough to know that life in America is paradise compared with life in Europe, and European life is far advanced over that in Asia and other continents. No matter where he is from, Maine or California, Georgia or Minnesota, the A. E. F. veteran knows and realizes that life in no foreign clime is comparable with that in any state of this great nation of ours.

Major General Allen, former commanding officer of the American troops on the Rhine, says in part: "Children are dying from want of food in Germany this winter. Thousands of them may not live to see another Christmas unless America goes to their aid. Hundreds of thousands are being stunted in body and mind and are prey to the ravages of rickets and tuberculosis because they have not enough to eat, and have not had, many of them, since they were born."

It is hard for the average American to comprehend the facts that this general states are only too true. We do not have suffering here like that. We have never known it. Of course, now and then in isolated cases, a family is found whose children are underfed, puny and sick. But in Germany hundreds of thousands are in that condition. They are hungry, not only now, but have always been ever since their birth.

It is not such a long time ago that thousands and thousands were dying in Russia because of famine. The newspaper columns at one time were crowded with stories of intense suffering there. We cannot realize what it all means because we, here in America, a land of plenty, have always had plenty to eat. We never experienced famine and the horrors it brings.

We could go on and on quoting many instances of how much superior living conditions are here in America to those in foreign countries. It is true that we have our financial depressions. There was one several years ago. Many were out of work and did not know where the next meal was coming from. But it always came somehow. None of us had to go day after day without food. Maybe some did miss a meal now and then, but what is one missed meal compared to a week of missed meals? And we always had enough to wear, for our clothes outlasted the depression.

We in America, who eat three square meals a day, who wear good clothes and warm clothes, who ride in our own automobiles, who attend theaters and ball games at will, do not realize how the other part of the world lives. The purses of our poorest are fat compared to the purses of citizens of other nations. We are at peace with the world most of the time. Grim war does not often tear our families apart.

We live like human beings in modern houses. Our shacks are few and far between. We have bathtubs, plumbing, steam heat, electric lights, gas and a bountiful coal supply. We vote for all our officers. We eat good food of many varieties. We have labor-saving machinery of the latest type. Our working hours are short. Thousands of moving picture houses furnish our amusement. We are in constant touch with the world and our friends by means of the telephone, telegraph, radio and newspapers. Our advantages are many, our disadvantages few.

Then why do we continually growl and complain about the country in which we live? Many of our citizens do this much of the time. They are not satisfied with near perfection. They want perfection and superperfection, even though no other people have near perfection.

When you are in the mood to criticize America harshly stop and think. Think of Germany, where numberless children have never had enough to eat since they were born. Think of the famine which held sway in Russia not long ago. Think of America with her fields of grain, her warehouses filled with food, her public schools of happy and well fed children. Read about conditions in other countries, and then think how you would feel if compelled to live in some other country for any length of time.

Then, if you can't see your way clear to boost America strongly, climb aboard a ship and visit some other nation. Remain there for a few months and observe everything. Do this, and you will return to our shores, like the World war veteran, full of undying love and deep devotion for the land of your birth, the only land.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we might have known.—Ruskin.

"I WILL TRY"

I have intended writing to the Household page to express my views on some of the various subjects under discussion, but it has been a case of procrastination. I want to say that I have had good intentions for the past year which I intend to renew and hope to carry out in the year of 1924.

I was in the country last October when the woods were most beautiful in their various colorings. If color photography ever comes into general use it will be wonderful to be able to preserve some of the glory of autumn colors to brighten the winter days.

The paper reached me while there, and when I handed it to my cousin his attention was at once attracted by the picture on the front page of the American dirigible ZR-1, which, in its trip from New Jersey to St. Louis and return passed in plain view of his farm in Guernsey county, Ohio. They could read the lettering on the sides.

I am going to send an original conundrum. It is this: What is it that wears better than it lasts?

I am glad the young people are continuing to write. In these days of Coue systems and kindred beliefs when so much is being said of the effect on the mind of repeating certain phrases, they might try the subjective influence of "I will try" and "I can."

The conundrum can be answered by the title of a popular novel.—Aunt Florence.

IN CAPITAL CITY

"The day is cold and dark and dreary.
It rains and the wind is never weary."

May I come in out of the rain, Aunt Martha, and sit in the Merry-Go-Round? I will sit in the sleigh, please, then I can curl up my feet, because I cannot sit in a chair or I will have a bad spell with my heart. I love a day like this. I lie on the davenport and listen to the rain pattering down and the wind whistling around the corner of the house and through the trees, and enjoy it so much. I must tell you what a lovely automobile ride I had a few Sundays ago. I had not been out of the house for nearly three years. A gentleman and his wife who belonged to our church came and took my husband, oldest son and myself.

They placed blankets and cushions in the seat and my husband and son helped me down to the auto. We went over to Maryland. There were lovely trees and green fields on each side of the road. God had painted the leaves with such beautiful colors.

We went past the ruins of Rigg's old water-mill. It was lovely. Then we returned to Washington and went through the grounds of the Soldiers' Home, stopping in one of the drives where we could look across green fields and the city and see in the distance the blue sky of the capitol, Congressional library and Washington monument.

While looking at that wonderful picture I said, "I don't see how anyone could be unhappy or wicked or doubt God in view of the wonderful picture and the beautiful scenery God has made." I believe W. B. is waking up so please help me off the Merry-Go-Round before he swallows me.—Mrs. W. D. W. of Washington, D. C.

HAS QUEER DREAM

Ho! All you believers in dreams and interpreters thereof, get me out of this, can't you? I dreamed I was sitting at our family table eating my dinner when the subject of conversation switched to "tongues." By way of illustration I took hold of mine with my fingers when out it came in my hand. And it didn't even hurt. Now I always supposed tongues were fastened in, but mine didn't seem to be.

In my dream I felt greatly surprised myself although I let on to my astonished family that it was only a sleight of hand stunt I could perform. After toying with my tongue for a moment and changing ends with it, I, wishing to talk, slipped it back into place easily enough. But to my consternation I put in the wrong end first and there it stuck in spite of my frantic efforts to readjust it.

I thought to myself that the irregularities of the end I would have to use would wear off in time and it wouldn't feel so clumsy. Then I awoke from my dream with a lame and smarting tongue. My family was greatly amused when I told them of my dream. They said they always suspected my tongue was hung in the middle but never guessed that it wasn't fastened in at all.

I do not have much faith in dreams, it's a comfort in this case) but can't you wise ones find an interpretation that will be more to my credit? Please.

How many of you cousins ever had a dream come true? I have only had two that I remember but even they did not come true in every detail. The saying is, "Dream of the dead and you will receive a letter." I have often had that happen. What are your opinions?—Louise.

Aunt Martha Says—

Do you remember the war days when every time you took a spoonful of sugar from the bowl you felt guilty of some terrible crime?

There is no use arguing with a telephone operator who says the line is busy before you give her the number you want. Maybe she doesn't know whether the line is busy or not, but she is busy, and that's sufficient.

When a young woman boasts to guests about how her husband always picks out her clothes, one wonders what she says to him about it when there's no company present.

The groundhog is expected shortly. If he sees his shadow there will be either more or less than six weeks of winter, and if he doesn't see it there will be either more or less than six weeks of winter.

There can be no universal peace as long as agents insist upon stepping in the house and showing you some article they want to sell.

Of course there are some women who like to darn socks, but they haven't been discovered yet.

Bubonic plague in 1348 killed off one fourth of the world's population.

These Women Are Lawmakers

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

SEVEN of the eight women members of the British parliament were guests at a recent dinner given by the Women's Election committee in London. Miss Susan Lawrence being absent. Photo shows, left to right, standing, Miss Jewson; T. P. O'Connor, father of the house; Mrs. Phillipson, Lady Terrington—seated, Duchess of Atholl, Mrs. Wintringham, Lady Astor and Miss Margaret Bondfield.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Maybe some of you have wondered what has become of Aunt Dora. Well, nothing yet. She is still here. I know for two reasons. One is the look on Papa's face every time Mamma shows him the grocery bill and the other is cause I can see and hear her.

Papa says Aunt Dora ought to be big and fat instead of kind a lean like she is, cause she eats so much. He says he can't understand where the food goes unless she swipes some of it and sends it to her family. When he told Mamma this she told him he was getting insaner than ever and that her family didn't need no help from him. Papa says maybe they don't need it but they're getting it, which is the same thing.

Getting back to Aunt Dora, she is still with us, but nobody knows how long, cause she has a beau. She has been an old maid for a long time cause she thought no man was good enough for her, but the other day I found her in the street car talking low to the conductor when I was going downtown for my teacher. Aunt Dora acted like she didn't know me then, but at the supper table that night she asked Mamma whether I went to school that day. Mamma said I did, and Aunt Dora said she'd better find out for sure.

That kind a tattling made me mad and I told Mamma about the teacher sending me downtown. I went on to tell about Aunt Dora flirting with the conductor when she looked at me so funny I thought maybe I would be better off if I kept still a little bit. So I didn't say nothing, but after supper I followed Aunt Dora upstairs and hung around, and pretty soon she came out of her room and gave me a dollar and told me to say nothing about it or anything else. I promised not to do it right away and she had to agree to it cause she couldn't do nothing else.

I know some of you cousins will think me mean cause I took a bribe, but a kid has got to have money nowadays with all the girls so proud they ain't satisfied with no 10-cent sodas any more. Anyway, Aunt Dora is getting her food free so it's all right if she does have to pay me something not to talk about her and that conductor. I bet Papa would laugh if he knew it cause then he would see an end to her visit.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Delicious Veal.

Six small veal cutlets or chops, 2 tabelspoons flour, 3 tablespoons melted butter, 4 tablespoons other fat, salt and pepper. Wipe the veal and pound with the potato masher to make it tender. Put the flour, salt and pepper in a bowl with melted butter. Spread this over the meat and allow it to stand for 1 hour. Put the fat in the frying pan and cook the veal in it from 8 to 10 minutes. Serve with brown butter, lemon and capers.

Bread and Butter Pudding.

Butter enough stale bread both sides to line the bottom of a baking dish. Sprinkle with cocoanut and raisins, another layer of bread and butter, and so on until the dish is nearly full. Beat up 1 egg, add to 1 pint of milk and pour over the pudding. Bake until brown on top. This pudding has proved an especial favorite of children.

Fruit Salad.

One-half pineapple cut in small pieces, 3 oranges, 3 lemons, 3 bananas, ¼ pound pecan nut meats, cut fine, ¼ pound malaga grapes, 1 bottle cherries. For dressing take yolks of 2 eggs, 2 tablespoons sugar, ½ cup vinegar, ½ teaspoon mustard, ¼ teaspoon salt, 1 dash cayenne pepper, 1 tablespoon cornstarch. Cook all together and add to 1 gill of whipped cream. This is fine, and one may make a smaller amount if needed.

Chow-Chow.

This is quite equal to the famous imported variety. To make, peel one quart of tiny onions and add one quart of very small cucumbers, two heads of cauliflower separated into floweretts, and two green peppers thinly sliced. Cover with a brine, allowing one and one-half cups of salt to two quarts of boiling water, and let stand over night. In the morning drain thoroughly, all fresh brine; bring to the boiling point and let simmer until the vegetables are soft, then drain thoroughly. Mix six tablespoonfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of curry powder, and two-thirds of a cupful of sugar. Moisten to a smooth paste with cold vinegar and then add two and one-half cups of vinegar brought to the boiling point, cook, stirring constantly at first and afterward occasionally until the mixture thickens; then add the drained vegetables and let simmer for 10 minutes. Store in glass jars.

BOYS AND GIRLS

When you cannot pray as you would, pray as you can.—Dean Goulburn.

HELP UNFORTUNATES.

May I enter your happy circle this frosty morning? Please sit over just a wee bit, Smiling Jim, and give me room to sit behind the stove away from dear old W. B.

Cousins, don't you think we should do something for the unfortunate girls and boys, men and women who are not able to help themselves? I know of several boys and girls in this community who are without parents and it looks sad to see them wandering alone in this wide cruel world.

Gee whiz, Smiling Jim, you knocked my guitar all out of tune. But never mind, I'll hand it to Bobby of W. Va. to fix it again. There, I knew she could.

How do you like questions in history as a topic of discussion? Come on, cousins of West Virginia, let's show the others we can tell about some events in our books. Who discovered the St. Lawrence river and when? Who was known as the father of new France? I didn't mean to stay so long but this fire is so nice, not mentioning the seat beside S. J.—Lover of Music.

CALL FOR DR. DELL

Well, what under the shinin' sun is that critter standin' there with its mouth open fer? Is that there the Waste Basket that I've heard so much about? It is? Well fer the land's sake. Who'd a' thought it? Why, I wasn't thinkin' of seein' no such thing as that there basket. Looks mighty fierce to me. But land's sake, I ain't got no time to look at such things.

What I want to know is if any of you'uns has seen Doctor Dell here? She started off ridin' Concho, and I ain't seen nothin' of her sence. As the sayin' is, "the early worm ketches the bird," and though I don't stick up to be no worm, I thought I might get here before she left, but I guess I missed her, fer I don't see nothin' of her, even if she did say she was comin' here.

Weary, what under the shinin' sun is wrong with your face? Looks to me like you've been a fightin'. Seems to me like if I was you, I'd be careful and not get into fights, fer, as the sayin' is, "the way of the trespasser is slick and greasy." Well, I hope you'uns keep your New Year's resolutions. Fer my part, I didn't make no resolutions, fer I don't believe in tellin' no more lies than I have to, and I ain't no dough-faced saint neither. Now I wonder where that Bloomin' Prairie Rose is, that yuh hear so much about? I think she'd ought to write a letter, fer as the sayin' is, "absence makes the heart grow wobbly."

Well, fer the land's sake, if there ain't that cow puncher that they call Irish. I ain't never had no use for him sence he eat them pumpkin pies I had baked fer Thanksgiving, but the Little Doctor is awful fond of him. She eat as much pie as he did, though, and I reckon that's the reason. I tell you, folks didn't do such highfalutin' things when I was a gal, but then they wasn't as slick them days as they are now, and a good thing they wasn't.

Well, it's gettin' dark, and I've got to get back and get supper, I reckon. I 'spose Doctor Dell has got back by now. What under the shinin' sun made her stay so long, anyway? I do hope they ain't none of them onery Flyin' U boys around when I get there, fer I never did look my best on a horse, and I ain't so graceful as I used to be, neither, and if them boys was to see me in this rig and ridin' that old pack mule, they never would quit laughin', I reckon. I betcha I don't ride a mule again soon.

Now you boys and girls needn't laugh neither, fer if you was as awkward as I am you wouldn't ride none of them skittish bronchos, either. Well, land's sake! I have got to go. Now you'uns be good children and maybe I'll come again, though what under the shinin' sun I'll ride I don't know, fer I'd jest as soon ride a broomstick as that there mule.—The Countess, W. Va.

CANOEING INVITATION

I am going to write and find out if I can join the other boys and girls of the Household page. I am in the eighth grade and have written before but always landed in Snatches. The scenery here is beautiful, for we just had our first snow. The moon is shining and it makes the ground more beautiful.

Let us all take a trip in my little canoe to the Mississippi river and then to California. How many are ready? Let us start. Of course, Aunt Martha must go along. I don't know about Mr. W. B. His going depends upon what the cousins say.

What has become of the old-timers? I would like very much to read letters written by them. What has become of Ginger and Esther Carey? Well, I see Mr. W. B. opening his mouth after taking a nap. He sees this, and I am afraid he will get me, so we can't take our trip.—Yellow Rose of Ohio.

SOVIET GOVERNMENT

Listen! What do I hear? Oh, it's Mr. W. B. He's gone to sleep and is snoring like a locomotive. Please don't wake him till I get by.

In reading this paper recently I found where some reader wanted to know what the soviet government is and whether it is a good government and a successful government.

The soviet government is the same as a monarchy, and is neither a good government nor a successful government, because only one people or class rule. The only successful government is the republican form where the ruler is elected by the people.

In a republic the people choose three kinds of officers. Some make the laws, others decide how the laws apply to disputes which arise, and others are chosen to make all the people obey the laws. Thus we have lawmakers, judges and executive officers.

There! I thought so. Someone woke up Mr. W. B. Now I think that was a mean trick, don't you?—Ramah Carpenter of W. Va.

Snatches From W. B.

I am nine years old and live on a farm with my mamma, grandma and brother. I want a good education. I love music and can play the organ. —Golden Locks of W. Va.

I have been going to school five winters and am now in the sixth grade. I want to be a teacher some day.—Z. M. L. of W. Va.

I like to go to school as I have a good teacher.—E. M. L. of W. Va.

I am in the fourth grade and have been going to school four winters.—G. C. L. of W. Va.

Country life suits me better than city life. I help my mother with the housework and like to cook and take care of my baby brother. Last summer I had lots of fun working in a small garden of my own.—Velma D. of N. Y.

Come again, Hazel J. of W. Va. I think I know you, but I might be mistaken.—E. W. B. of W. Va.

This winter I have been having lots of sport skating, but I'm afraid the ice won't stay long this winter. There isn't anything I enjoy more than the letters from the cousins.—Curly Head of Va.

I live on a mountain where I get plenty of fresh air. In the winter I go to school and in the summer I help papa by riding the horses to water and also help mamma cook. I don't like to wash dishes.—H. B. W. of W. Va.

"Don'ts" for Housewives

Don't do your marketing over the telephone, unless you want seconds and left-overs.

Don't buy anything because it is cheap, if you don't need it.

Don't be afraid to buy keepable things in large quantities.

Don't have things charged.

Don't forget that the cheaper cuts of meats afford much nourishment if they are properly cooked.

Don't buy fruits and vegetables out of season.

Don't go on a long shopping trip without first making out a list of things to be purchased, if you would conserve your mental energy.

Don't attempt to do your housework with inadequate or wornout tools.

Don't overcrowd your house with too much—too much furniture, useless bric-a-brac and cheap pictures.

Don't wear a kimono and boudoir cap to do your morning's work in.

Don't can everything. Eat what you can and can what is left over.

Don't spend practically all day Sunday preparing a Sunday dinner. Sunday should be as much a day of rest for the housekeeper as for anyone.

Don't work spasmodically. Do your work systematically.

Don't live beyond your income.

How many of these "don'ts" do you do?

Chat With Cousins

It's the little things that count. Big things are composed of countless little things. Take the snowflakes, for instance. One snowflake isn't much. It's just a feathery bit of frozen water expanded by air. Hold it in your hand and it disappears, leaving little or no trace. But when many little snowflakes fall and pile themselves one upon the other it is not long till a thick white blanket covers the fields and the roads.

Sometimes traffic is interrupted, trains are stalled, street cars cannot run and autos remain in their garages because of these little snowflakes all piled one upon the other. One little snowflake is harmless but millions of these little flakes can halt industry. And when the thaw comes these little snowflakes turn into water. Rivers are flooded, the water climbs up and up until it flows over the banks and spreads out into a devastating flood which sweeps whole towns away at times.

Watch the little things of life. They are not so unimportant after all. Little habits make big habits and big habits, if bad, often ruin your life. The little things in life may not mean much to you at the time. It is like a snowflake, fragile and perishable. But it can develop with other little things into a big thing that will have a great influence.

We do not print original poetry on this page, Nina Phillips.

We agree with you about such things being trash, Mrs. E. H. L of Vermont, but can do nothing, as it is beyond our power.

If anyone can tell Austin D. of Wis., how to tan deerskins for deather, the information will be printed in this column if sent to Martha Holden.

We do not know where to get the information you desire, Margaret S. of Pa., unless you write to the immigration bureau of the department of labor at Washington, D. C.

A great many interesting letters almost swamped Aunt Martha this week and they will be published in their turn. So if you don't see your letter immediately, don't give up looking for it. It will appear if worthy.

In case some paper or magazine is sent to you after your subscription has expired and you want it stopped, M. C. R. of Pa., refuse to accept it from the postmaster. If you do accept it you are liable for payment of subscription.

One of our cousins, Mrs. A. H. M. of Iowa, wants Aunt Martha's advice about mothers having vacations. This is a matter we will take up in the near future. In the meantime some of you cousins might like to discuss the question. If so, write and tell why you think a mother should have a vacation or why she shouldn't have one. Mrs. M.'s suggestion is a good one.

The story you mention is published in book form. This paper does not publish it, but you can obtain a copy from some book dealer.

Our Poets' Corner is dependent upon the good will of the cousins who give a little of their time to furnishing the corner with poems requested by the readers. Sometimes poems are asked for that are not fit to print or we cannot decipher the copy. Sometimes the poem has appeared within the last year. In those cases the poem is not reprinted. We publish all requests if one person does not make too many. Often a request is printed and we find the poem is too long or unfit or has been printed recently. Then we do not publish it. Remember these things when you see the poem you send has not been published. Also there are so many requests that the poems must await their turn before being used.

We want to think the following for sending poems that were requested: Minnie K. of W. Va., Mildred D. of Pa., Ethel C. of W. Va., Mary S. of Ill., Katherine D. of Michigan.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Keep fine china behind glass doors to protect it from gritty dust.

Canned pears are nice served on crisp lettuce leaves. Top with finely chopped celery, walnuts, Neufchatel cheese and cream dressing.

Balls of cottage cheese make an excellent garnish for tomato salad.

Carrots can be easily skinned if they are well washed, cooked for about eight minutes, drained and dipped into cold water.

A tablespoonful of vinegar in the first rinse water will brighten the colors of silk and ribbons.

A porcelain funnel should be in every kitchen, as the action of some acids on tin is poisonous.

Don't soak fine china or porcelain in soapy water for any length of time.

Scour the galvanized pails with paraffin and salt occasionally and they will stay shiny and bright.

Lobster salad will have an unusually nice flavor if a little dried pineapple is added.

POETS' CORNER

The Sad Mementoes

Dead? Ah, no! It cannot be,
That the boy that went away
Is dead, and all that's left to me
Is this picture I hold today.

They sent, in the letter, a lock of hair,
And this blood-stained picture to me.
The message read that he is dead!
But, no! It can never be!

This curl, it entwines as if with love,
Round my fingers so hardened and worn.
Ah, little they knew, when they sent the lock,
How a mother's heart is torn!

How well do I remember the day
When I held him on my knee!
My baby boy, with eyes of blue,
How they shine in my memory!

And his curls, his beautiful golden curls,
How they twined round my fingers white.
How little I knew of the life to come,
A bride of a year that night!

Then came the time when we moved away,
Far away from the Tennessee;
And bad luck came, and his father died
In this cabin that's left to me.

Then I had naught in the wide, wide world,
But my bonny blue-eyed boy.
And I toiled for him ceaselessly, day and night,
With a mother's pride and joy.

And ever I kept longing,
Ever longing ceaselessly,
For a sight of my home country
On the banks of the Tennessee.

But my boy grew into manhood—
No better boy than he.
And we told each other daily
We'd move back to the Tennessee.

But the war begun in Cuba.
He said: "Shall I go or stay?"
And, two weeks later, I saw my boy
With his colors, march proudly away.

And now they say they have lain him there,
In a trench with the soldier dead;
And this picture and curl besmeared with blood
From a cruel wound in his head.

They have sent to his mother, here on the plain,
To his mother the portion of woe.
He gave his life for his country's sake,
But what will his mother do?

I am poor and alone, the night comes on,
No sound but the night bird's cry.
Oh, Father, if it's true that my boy is dead,
Be merciful, let me die!

Dead? Ah, no! It cannot be
That the boy that went away
Is dead, and all that's left to me
Is this picture I hold today.

The Open Gate

I've heard them sing again and again,
Of a gate that stands ajar,
Of a sunny clime, and golden plain,
And a sinless land afar.
But when I have passed the chilly tide,
To enter my home above,
I believe the gate will open wide,
On its golden hinge of love.

CHORUS

It will open wide, yes, open wide,
I'll pass thro' its portals free,
And rest in peace on the other side,
It will open wide for me.

A welcome home at the open gate,
From a land of angels bright,
Do these for the ransomed spirit wait,
At it gains the land of light.
We may not know of the joy untold,
The bliss of the other side,
But when I come to the gate of gold,
I believe 'twill open wide.

The sinner's friend, as he reaches down,
With a Saviour's wondrous love,
Who prepares a mansion, robe and crown
In his shining courts above,
Will gather His flock into the gold—
The fold beyond the tide,
As they near the gate, the gate of gold,
I believe 'twill open wide.

Better Than Gold

Better than grandeur, better than gold,
Than rank and titles a thousandfold,
Is a healthy body and mind at ease,
And simple pleasures that always please.
A heart that can feel for another's woe,
With sympathies large enough to enfold
All men as brothers, is better than gold.

Better than gold is a conscience clear,
Though toiling for bread in an humble sphere;
Doubly blessed with content and health,
Untried by the lusts and cares of wealth;
Lowly living and lofty thought
Adorn and ennoble a poor man's cot;
For mind and morals, in nature's plan,
Are the genuine tests of a gentleman.

Better than gold is sweet repose
Of the sons of toil when the labors close.
Better than gold is the poor man's sleep,
And the balm that drops on his slumbers deep
Bring sleeping draughts on the downy bed
Where luxury pillows its aching head.
The toiler simple opiate deems
A shorter route to the land of dreams.

Better than gold is a thinking mind,
That in the realm of books can find
A treasure surpassing Australian ore,
And live with the great and good of yore.
The sage's lore and the poet's lay,
The glories of empire passed away,
The world's great dream will thus unfold
And yield a pleasure better than gold.

Better than gold is a peaceful home,
Where all the fireside characters come—
The shrine of love, the heaven of life,
Hallowed by mother, or sister, or wife.
However humble the home may be,
Or tried with sorrow by heaven's decree,
The blessings that never were bought or sold
And center there, are better than gold.

Graves of a Household

They grew in beauty side by side,
They filled one home with glee;
Their graves are revered far and wide,
By mount and stream and sea.
The same fond mother bent at night
O'er each fair sleeping brow;
She had each folded flower in sight—
Where are those dreamers now?

One midst the forest of the West,
By a dark stream is laid;
The Indians know his place of rest,
Far in the cedar's shade.
The sea, the blue lone sea, hath one,
He lies where pearls lie deep;
He was the loved of all, yet none
O'er his low bed may weep.

One sleeps where Southern vines are dressed
Above the noble slain;
He wrapped his colors around his breast,
On a blood-red field of Spain.
And one, o'er her the myrtle showers
Its leaves by soft winds fanned;
She faded midst Italian flowers—
The last of that bright band.

So parted thus rest they who played
Beneath the same green tree;
Whose voices mingled as they prayed
Around one parent knee.
They that with smiles lit up the hall,
And cheered with song the hearth—
Alas! for life, if thou wert all,
And naught beyond, O, earth.

Over the Tea Leaves

The tea is gone from my cup,
But my fancy a romance weaves,
As I sit here idly dreaming
Of the fortune in the leaves.

Tell me, and tell me truly,
Ye little curled-up things,
That from the land of mysteries
Such wondrous knowledge brings.

Tell me if fay or fairy
Or guardian angel sweet,
Or witch or uncanny nature,
Will pilot my wayward feet.

Through the hazy mists of the future,
Past which my soul must stray,
Over the valleys and snowcapped mountains
To the horizon of the far-away.

Tell me if love's bright pinions
Will hover o'er my head,
Or sorrow's gloomy phantoms
Will darken the air instead.

Tell me if the holiest mission
Of my life shall be fulfilled,
Or if the work undone remains
When my beating heart is stilled.

And lastly I pray you tell me
If the jeweled gates of gold
Will receive my worn-out spirit
When the scrolls of Time unfold.

The Wonder Chair

BY MARY A. DICKERSON.

It's only a poor old broken chair
Out in a city yard,
With a crack that runs from end to end,
And a seat that is very hard.

But somehow every morning
It's changed in the quietest way
For that's when the little children
Come into the yard to play.

It's decked out with flaunting ribbons,
With roses of paper strewn
And then 'tis no longer a broken chair—
They call it a "regal throne."

Again they will bring their dishes
And a napkin that once was white,
And the yard is changed to a dining hall,
Where they furnish a banquet bright.

And then they will take the poor old chair
And turn it right upside down
And there's a dear little hansom cab
To carry them into town.

I used to think it a nuisance,
And wish it were moved away—
But it's turned to a wonderful magic thing
Since the children came to play.

The House of Love

Gales that blow in from off
An angry sea,
And rains that fall from dark
And sullen clouds,
Can only beat
Upon the face
Of this our home—our staunch
Well-builded house.

So be it with life
Which we build here.
Let force of storms and rain
In vain defy;
Let trouble come
With coming years,
Let grief which brands the soul
Walk close beside.

Still will our hearts
Be light,
Still will our way
Seem bright;
Still will we sing
Into the night,
Out into blackest night
That love lies here!

Poems Wanted

Please send the following poems to Martha Holden for publication in the Poets' Corner: "Heart Bound Down," "Fair Land of Poland," "Then You'll Remember Me," "Happy and Light," "Angel's Serenade," "Just a Baby's Prayer at Twilight," "The Song That Reached My Heart," "My Mother's Rosary," "When Dreams Come True," "The Palms," "Narcissus," "On the Road to Mandalay," "Orange Blossom Time in Loveland," "The Palace of the King," "Tuck Me to Sleep in My Old Kentucky Home," "Barbara Allen." Also send song containing these words, "Soon will we pass from the earth and its toil, Only remembered by what we have done."

PROPER PICTURE FRAMES

A good picture may very easily be spoiled by the way it is framed. Many people make the mistake of framing small works in heavy gilt frames, which are only suitable for large oil paintings.

There are several types of moldings eminently suitable for the framing of prints and water colors. Narrow gold frames and white enameled moldings suit pictures that have much color, although in such a case a white cardboard is almost indispensable.

The most popular molding is the plain black "beading." This is quite flat and is procurable both in the natural wood, stained black and polished, and also in wood covered with a smooth layer of plaster before being blackened. This type of molding can often be used with good effect right up to the picture without a mount.

Some pictures will, of course, stand a far more ornate frame than others. We will take for example, a battle scene, consisting of many figures, guns, bursting shells and so on. In all probability there would be sufficient interest in such a picture to force into the background any frame, however blatant in design. But a soft-toned simple picture should not have a surrounding which detracts attention from its beauty. "The simpler the picture the simpler the frame," is a safe rule to follow.

Some people prefer to have a cardboard mat round their print or picture, but here again great discretion should be used both with regard to size and color.

Many prints are spoiled by the mat being either of the wrong tone or out of proportion to the frame. With regard to color it is advisable to select a tone of the predominating color of the picture and color of the mat accordingly.

The method sometimes adopted of having a mat with a wider margin beneath than at the sides and top is very useful when the picture to be framed is nearly square and badly proportioned. Such a defect can be easily rectified by the judicious selection of the mat.

NERVOUS, RUN-DOWN MOTHERS

Worn Out Caring for Children and Housework—See how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helps

Indianapolis, Indiana.—"I was in a very nervous and run-down condition while nursing my baby, and hearing some talk of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began taking it. From the second bottle I noticed a big improvement, and I am still taking it. I am not a bit nervous now, and feel like a different person. It is a great medicine for any one in a nervous, run-down condition and I would be glad to give any one advice about taking it. I think there is no better medicine and give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. ANNA SMITH, 541 W. Norwood St., Indianapolis, Indiana.

The important thing about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is that it does help women suffering from the ailments common to their sex.

If you are nervous and run-down and have pains in your lower parts and in your back, remember that the Vegetable Compound has relieved other women having the same symptoms. For sale by druggists everywhere.

THE WHITE DESERT

By Courtney Ryley Cooper
Copyright, 1922, by Little, Brown & Co.

Continued From Last Week

He stopped just at the entrance to the mill clearing and looked toward the cottage. It was darkened. Barry felt that without at least the beckoning of a light to denote the wakefulness of the cook, he could not in propriety go there, even for an inquiry regarding the condition of the woman whom he felt that some day he would marry. Aimlessly he wandered about, staring in the moonlight at the piled-up remains of his mill, then at last he seated himself on a stack of lumber, to rest a moment before the return journey to Ba'tiste's cabin. But suddenly he tensed. A low whistle had come from the edge of the woods, a hundred yards away, and Barry listened attentively for its repetition, but it did not come. Fifteen minutes he waited, then rose, the better to watch two figures that had appeared for just a moment silhouetted in the moonlight at the bald top of a small hill. A man and a woman were walking close together—the woman, it seemed, with her head against the man's shoulder; the man evidently with his arm about her.

There was no time for identities. A second more and they had faded into the shadows. Barry rose and started toward the darkened cottage, only to turn again into the road.

"Foolishness!" he chided himself as he plodded along. "She doesn't know any one but Thayer—and what if she does? It's none of my business. She's the one who has the claim on me: I have none on her!"

And with this decision he walked on. A mile—two. Then a figure came out of the woods just ahead of him, cut across the road and detoured into the scraggly hills on the other side, without noticing the approaching Houston in the shadows. But Barry had been more fortunate. The moonlight had shown full on the man's lean face and gangling form; it was undoubtedly Fred Thayer. He was still in the neighborhood, then.

Had he been the man in the woods—the one who had stood silhouetted on the hill top? Barry could only guess. Again he chided himself for his inquisitiveness and walked on. Almost to Ba'tiste's cabin he went; at last to turn from the road at the sound of hoofbeats, then to stare as Medaine Robinette, on horseback, passed him at a trot, headed toward her home, the shadowy Lost Wing, on his calico pony, struggling along in the rear. The next morning he went to Denver, still wondering, as he sought to make himself comfortable on the old red plush seats, wondering whether the girl he had seen in the forest with the man he now felt sure was Fred Thayer had been Agnes Jierdon or Medaine Robinette, whom, in spite of her coldness to him, in spite of her evident distaste and revulsion that was so apparent in their meetings, had awakened within him a thing he had believed, in the drabness of his gray, harassed life, could never exist—the thrill and the yearnings of love.

It was a question which haunted him during the days in which he cut his bank account with the purchase of the bare necessities of a sawmill. It was a question which followed him back to Tabernacle, thence across country to camp. But it was one that was not to be answered. Things had happened again.

Ba'tiste was not at the mill, where new foundations had appeared in Houston's absence. A workman pointed vaguely upward, and Barry hurried on toward the lake, clambering up the hill nearest the clearing, that he might take the higher and shorter road.

He found no Ba'tiste, but there was something else which held Houston's interest for a moment and which stopped him, staring wonderingly into the distance. A new skidway had made its appearance on the side of the jutting mountain nearest the dam. Logs were tumbling downward in slow, but steady succession, to disappear, then to show themselves, bobbing jerkily outward toward the center of the lake. That skidway had not been there before. Certainly work at the mill had not progressed to such an extent that Ba'tiste could afford to start cutting timber already. Houston turned back toward the lower camp road, wondering vaguely what it all could mean, striving to figure why Ba'tiste should have turned to logging operations instead of continuing to stress every workman's ability on the rebuilding of the burned structure. A mile he went—two—then halted. A thunderous voice was booming belligerently from a distance:

"You lie—un'stand'? Ba'teese say you lie—if you no like eet, jus'—what-you-say — climb up me! Un'stan'? Climb up me!"

Houston broke into a run, racing along the flume with considerable increasing speed as he heard outburst after outburst from the giant trapper, interjected by the lessor sounds of argumentative voices in reply. Faintly he heard a woman's voice, then Ba'tist in sudden command:

"Go on—you no belong here. Ba'tiste, he handle this. Go 'long!"

Faster than ever went Barry Houston at last to make the turn of the road as it followed the flume and to stop breathless, just in time to escape colliding with the broad back of the gigantic Canadian, squared as he was, half across the road. Facing him were five men with shovels and hammers, workmen of the Blackburn camp, interrupted evidently in the building of some sort of contraption which led away into the woods. Houston looked more closely, then gasped. It was another flume: they were making a connection with his own; already water had been diverted from the main flume and was flowing down the newly boarded conduit which led to the Blackburn mill. A lunge and he had taken his place beside Renaud.

"What's this mean?" he demanded angrily, to hear his words echoed by the booming voice of his big companion:

"Ah, oui! Yes—what this mean? Huh?"

The foreman looked up caustically.

"I've told you about ten times," he answered, addressing himself to Ba'tiste. "We're building a connection on our flume."

"Our flume?" Houston gasped the words. "Where do you get that 'our' idea? I own this flume and this lake and this flume site—"

"If your name's Houston, I guess you do," came the answer. "But if you can read and write, you ought to know that while you may own it, you don't use it. That's our privilege from now on, in cold black and white. As far as the law is concerned, this is our flume and our water, and our lake, and our woods back of 'em, as much as we please—and there. And we're going to use all it's your business to stay out of our way!"

CHAPTER XI

The statement took Houston off his feet for a moment; but recovery came just as quickly, a recoil with the red splotches of anger blazing before his eyes, the surge of hot blood sweeping through his veins, the heat of conflict in his brain. His good hand clenched. A leap and he had struck the foreman on the point of the chin, sending him reeling backward, while the other men rushed to his assistance.

"That's my answer to you!" shouted Houston. This is my flume and—"

"Run tell Thayer!" shouted the foreman, and then with recovering strength, he turned for a cant hook. But Ba'tiste seized it first, and with a great wrench, threw it far out of the way. Then, like some great, human trip hammer, he swung into action, spinning Houston out of the way as he went forward, his big fists churning, his voice bellowing his call to battle:

"Climb up me! Climb up me!"

The foreman stooped for a club—and rose just in time to be lifted even higher, at the point of Ba'tiste's right fist, then to drop in a lump. Then they were all about him, seeking for an opening, fists pounding, heavy shoes kicking at shins, while in the rear, Houston, scrambling around with his one arm, almost happy with the enthusiasm of battle, swung hard and often at every opportunity, then swerved and covered until he could bring his fist into action again.

The fight grew more intense with a last spurt, then died out, as Ba'tiste, seizing the smallest of the men, lifted him bodily and swinging him much after the fashion of a sack of meal, literally used him as a battering ram against the rest of the attacking forces. For a last time, Houston hit a skirmisher and was hit in return. Then Ba'tiste threw his human weapon from him, straight into the mass of men whom he had driven back for a second, tumbling them all in a scrambling, writhing heap at the edge of the flume.

"Climb up me!" he bellowed, as they struggled to their feet. "Ah, oui!" And the big arms moved threateningly. "Climb up me!"

But the invitation was not accepted. Bloody, eyes discolored, mouth and nose steadily swelling, the foreman moved away with his battered crew, finally to disappear in the forest. Ba'tiste reached for the cant hook, and balancing it lightly in one hand, sought a resting place on the edge of the flume. Houston sat beside him.

"What on earth can it all mean?" he asked, after a moment of thought.

"They go back—get more men. Mebbe they think they whip us, oui? Yes? Ba'teese use this, nex' time." He balanced the cant hook, examining it carefully as though for flaws which might cause it to break in contact with a human target. Barry went on:

"I was talking about the flume. You heard what that fellow said—that they had the woods, the lake and the flume to use as they pleased. How—"

"Mebbe they think they jus' take it."

"Which they can't. I'm going back to the camp and get more men."

"No." Ba'tiste grinned. "We got enough—you an Ba'teese. I catch 'em with this. You take that club. If they get 'round me, you, what-you-say, pickle 'em off."

But the expected attack did not come. An hour they waited, and an hour after that. Still no crowd of burly men came surging toward them from the Blackburn camp, still no attempt was made to wrest from their possession the waterway which they had taken over as their rightful property. Houston studied the flume.

"We'll have to get some men up here and rip out this connection," came at last. "They've broken off our end entirely."

"Ah, oui! But we will stay here. By'm'by, Medaine come. We will send her for me."

"Medaine? That was she I heard talking?"

"Oui. She had come to ask me if she should bring me food. She was riding. Ba'teese sen' her away. But she say she come back to see if Ba'teese is all right."

Houston shook his head.

"That's good. But I'm afraid that you won't find her doing anything to help me out."

"She will help Ba'teese," same simply from the big man, as the iron-bound cant hook was examined for the fiftieth time. "Why they no come, huh?"

"Search me. Do you suppose they've given it up? It's a bluff on their part, you know, Ba'tiste. They haven't any legal right to this land or flume or anything else; they just figured that my mill was burned and that I wouldn't be in a position to fight them. So they decided to take over the flume and try to force us into letting them have it."

"Here comes somebody!" Ba'tiste's grip tightened about the cant hook and he rose, squaring himself. Houston seized the club and stood waiting a few feet in the rear, in readiness for any one who might evade the bulwark of blows which Ba'tiste evidently intended to set up. Far in the woods showed the shadowy forms of three men, approaching steadily and apparently without any desire for battle. Ba'tiste turned sharply. "Your eye, keep heem open. Eet may be a blind."

But Houston searched the woods in vain. There were no supporters following the three men, no deploying groups seeking to flank them. A moment more, and Ba'tiste, with a sudden exclamation, allowed his cant hook to drop to the ground.

"Wade!"

"Who?" Houston came closer.

"Eet is Thayer and Wade, the sheriff from Montview, and his deputy. Peuff! Have he fool heem too?"

Closer they came, and the sheriff waved a hand in friendly greeting. Ba'tiste returned the gesture. Thayer, scowling, black-faced, dropped slightly to the rear, allowing the two officials to take the lead—and evidently do the talking. The sheriff grinned as he noticed the cant hook on the ground. Then he looked up at Ba'tiste Renaud.

"What's been going on here?"

"This man," Ba'tiste nodded grudgingly toward the angular form of Fred Thayer, "heem a what-you-say, a big bomb. This my frien', M'sieu Houston. He own this flume. This Thayer's men, they try to jump it."

"From the looks of them," chuckled the sheriff, "you jumped them. They've got a young hospital over at camp. But seriously, Ba'tiste, I think you're on the wrong track. Thayer and Blackburn have a perfect right to this flume and to the use of the lake and what stumpage they want from the Houston woods."

"A right?" Barry went forward. "What right? I haven't given them—"

"You're the owner of the land, aren't you?"

"Yes, in a way. It was left to me conditionally."

"You can let it out and sell the stumpage if you want to?"

"Of course."

"Then, what are you kicking about?"

"I—simply on account of the fact that these men have no right to be on the land, or to use it in any way I haven't given them permission."

"That's funny," the sheriff scratched his head; "they've just proved in court that you have."

"In court? I—?"

"Yeh. I've got an injunction in my pocket to prevent you from interfering with them. Judge Bradley gave it in Montview about an hour ago, and we came over by automobile."

"But why?"

"Why?" the sheriff stared at him. "When you give a man a lease, you have to live up to it in this country."

"But I've given no one—"

"Oh, show it to him, sheriff." Thayer came angrily forward. "No use to let him stand there and lie."

"That's what I want to see!" Houston squared himself grimly. "If you've got a lease, or anything else, I want to look at it."

"You know your own writing, don't you?" The sheriff was fishing in his pockets.

"Of course."

"You'd admit it if you saw it?"

"I'm not trying to hide anything. But I know that I've not given any lease, and I've not sold any stumpage and—"

"Then, what's this?" The sheriff had pulled two legal documents from his pocket, and unfolding them, had shown Houston the bottom of each. Barry's eyes opened wide.

"That's my signature," came at last.

"This one's the same, isn't it?" The second paper was shoved forward.

"Yes."

"Then I don't see what you're kicking about. Do you know any one named Jenkins, who is a notary public?"

"He works in my office in Boston."

"That's his writing, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"And his seal."

"I suppose so." Bewildered, Houston was looking at the papers with glazed eyes. "It looks like it."

"Then," and the sheriff's voice went brusque, "what right have you to try to run these men off of property for which you've given them a bona-fide lease, and to which you've just admitted your signature as genuine?"

"I've—I've given no lease. I—"

"Then look 'em over. If that isn't a lease to the lake and flume site, and if the second one isn't a contract for stumpage at a dollar and a half a thousand feet—well, then, I can't read."

"But I'm telling you that I didn't give it to them." Houston had reached for the papers with a trembling hand. "There's a fraud about it somewhere!"

"I don't see where they can be any fraud when you admit your signature, and there's a notary's seal attached."

"But there is! I can't tell you why—but—"

"Statements like that don't count in law. There are the papers and they're duly signed and you've admitted your signature. If there's any fraud about it, you've got the right to prove it. But in the meanwhile, the court's injunction stands. You've leased this land to these men, and you can't interfere with them. Understand?"

"All right." Houston moved hazily back, away from the flume site. Ba'tiste stood staring glumly, wondering at the papers which had been returned to the sheriff. "But I know this, that it's a fakery—somehow—and I'll prove it. I have absolutely no memory of ever signing any such papers as that, or of even talking to any one about selling stumpage at a figure that you should know is ridiculous. Why, you can't even buy the worst kind of timber from the government at that price! I don't remember—"

"Didn't I tell you?" Thayer had turned to the sheriff. "There he goes pulling that loss of memory stunt again. That's one of his best little bets," he added sneering, "to lose his memory."

"I've never lost it yet!"

"No—then you can forget things awfully easy. Such as coming out here and pretending not to know who you were. Guess you forgot your identity for a minute, didn't you? Just like you forgot signing this lease and stumpage contract! Yeh, you're goot at that—losing your memory. You never remember anything that happens. You can't even remember the night you murdered your own cousin, can you?"

"That's a—"

"See, sheriff? His memory's bad." All the malice and hate of pent-up enmity was in Fred Thayer's voice now. One gnarled hand went forward in accusation. "He can't even remember how he killed his own cousin. But if he can't, I can. Ask him how about the time when he slipped that mallet in his pocket at a prize fight and then went on out with his cousin. Ask him what became of Tom Langdon after they left that prize fight. He won't be able to tell you, of course. He loses his memory; all he will be able to remember is that his father spent a lot of money and hired some good lawyers and got him out of it. He won't be able to tell you a thing about how his own cousin was found with his skull crushed in, and the bloody wooden mallet lying beside him—the mallet that this fellow had stolen the night before at a prize fight! He won't—"

White-hot with anger, Barry Houston lurched forward, to find himself caught in the arms of the sheriff and thrown back. He whirled—and stopped, looking with glazed, deadened eyes into the blanched, horrified features of a girl who evidently had heard the accusation, a girl who stood poised in revulsion a moment before she turned, and, almost running, hurried to mount her horse and ride away. And the strength of anger left the muscles of Barry Houston. The red flame of indignation turned to a sodden, dead thing. He could only realize that Medaine Robinette now knew the story. That Medaine Robinette had heard him accused without a single statement given in his own behalf; that Medaine, the girl of his smoke-wreathed dreams, now fully and thoroughly believed him—a murderer!

CHAPTER XII

Dully Houston turned back to the sheriff and to the goggle-eyed Ba'tiste, trying to fathom it all. Weakly he motioned toward Thayer, and his words, when they came, were hollow and expressionless:

"That's a lie, sheriff. I'll admit that I have been accused of murder. I was acquitted. You say that nothing counts but the court action—and that's all I have to say in my behalf. The jury found me not guilty. In regard—to this, I'll obey the court order until I can prove to the judge's satisfaction that this whole thing is a fraud and a fake. In the meanwhile—" he turned anxiously, almost piteously, "do you care to go with me, Ba'tiste?"

Heavily, silently, the French-Canadian joined him, and together they walked down the narrow road to the camp. Neither spoke for a long time. Ba'tiste walked with his head deep between his shoulders, and Houston knew that memories were heavy upon him, memories of his Julienne and the day that he came home to find, instead of a waiting wife, only a mound beneath the sighing pines and a stalwart cross cross above it. As for Houston, his own life had gone gray with the sudden recurrence of the past. He lived again the first days of it all, when life had been one constant repetition of questions, then solitude, questions and solitude, as the homicide squad brought him up from his cell to inquire about some new angle that they had come upon, to question him regarding his actions on the night of the death of Tom Langdon, then to send him back to "think it over" in the hope that the constant tangle of questions might cause him to change his story and give them an opening wedge through which they could force him to a confession. He lived again the black hours in the dingy courtroom, with its shadows and soot spots brushing against the window, the twelve blank-faced men in the jury box, and the witnesses, one after another, who went to the box in an effort to swear his life away. He went again through the agony of the new freedom—the freedom of a man imprisoned by stronger things than mere bars and cells of steel—when first he had gone into the world to strive to fight back to the position he had occupied before the pall of accusation had descended upon him, and to fight seemingly in vain. Friends had vanished, a father had gone to his grave, believing almost to the last that it had been his money and the astuteness of his lawyers that had obtained freedom for a guilty son, certainly not a self-evidence of innocence that had caused the twelve men to report back to the judge that they had been unable to force their convictions "beyond the shadow of a doubt." A nightmare had it been and a nightmare it was again, as drawn-featured, stoop-shouldered, suddenly old and haggard, Barry Houston walked down the logging road beside a man whose mind also had been recalled to thoughts of murder. A sudden fear went over the younger man; he wondered whether this great being who walked at his side had believed, and at last in desperation, he faced him.

"Well, Ba'tiste," came in strained tones, "I might as well hear it now as at any other time. They've about got me whipped, anyway, so you'll only be leaving a sinking ship."

"What do you mean?" The French-Canadian stopped.

"Just the plain facts. I'm about at the end of my rope; my mill's all gone, my flume is in the hands of some one else, my lake is leased, and Thayer can make as many inroads on my timber as he cares to, so long as he appeases the court by paying me the magnificent sum of a dollar and a half a thousand for it. So, you see, there isn't much left for me."

"What you do?"

"That depends entirely on you—and what effect that accusation made. If you're with me, I fight. If not—well frankly—I don't know."

"'Member the mill, when he burn down?"

"You no believe Ba'teese did heem. Oui, yes? Well, now I no believe either!"

"Honestly, Ba'tiste?" Houston had gripped the other man's arm. "You don't believe it? You don't— "

"Ba'teese believe M'sieu Houston. You look like my Pierre. My Pierre, he could do no wrong. Ba'teese satisfy."

It sent a new flow of blood through the veins of Barry Houston — that simple, quiet statement of the old trapper. He felt again a surge of the fighting instinct, the desire to keep on and on, to struggle until the end, and to accept nothing except the bitterest, most absolute defeat. He quickened his pace, the French-Canadian falling in with him. His voice bore a vibrant tone, almost of excitement:

"I'm going back to Boston tonight. I'm going to find out about this. I can get a machine at Tabernacle to take me over the range; it may save me time in catching a train at Denver. There's some fraud, Ba'tiste. I know it—and I'll prove it if I can get back to Boston. We'll stop by the cottage down here and see Miss Jierdon; then I'm gone!"

"She no there. She, what-you-say, smash up 'quaintance with Medaine. She ask to go there and stay a day or two."

"Then she'll straighten things out, Ba'tiste. I'm glad of it. She knows the truth about this whole thing—every step of the way. Will you tell her?"

"Oui. Ba'teese tell her—about the flume and M'sieu Thayer, what he say. But Ba'teese—"

"What?"

The trapper was silent a moment. At last:

"You like her, eh?"

"Medaine?"

"No—the other."

"A great deal, Ba'teese. She has meant everything to me; she was my one friend when I was in trouble. She even went on the stand and testified for me. What were you going to say?"

"Nothing," came the emigmatical reply. "Ba'teese will wait here. You go to Boston tonight?"

"Yes."

And that night, in the moonlight, behind the rushing engine of a motor car, Barry Houston once more rode the heights where Mount Tabernacle frowned down from its snowy pinnacles, where the road was narrow and the turns sharp, and where the world beneath was built upon a scale of miniature. But this time, the drifts had faded from beside the highway; nodding flowers showed in the moonlight; the snow flurries were gone. Soon the downward grade had come and after that the straggling little town of Dominion. Early morning found Houston in Denver, searching the train schedules. That night he was far from the mountains, hurrying half across the continent in search of the thing that would give him back his birthright.

Weazened, wrinkle-faced little Jenkins met him at the office, to stare in apparent surprise, then to rush forward with well-simulated enthusiasm.

"You're back, Mr. Houston! I'm so glad. I didn't know whether to send the notice out to you in Colorado, or wire you. It just came yesterday."

"The notice? Of what?"

"The M. P. & S. L. call for bids—You've heard about it.

But Houston shook his head. Jenkins stared.

"I thought you had. The Mountain, Plains and Salt Lake Railroad. I thought you knew all about it."

"The one that's tunneling Carrow Peak? I've heard about the road, but I didn't know they were ready for bids for the western side of the mountain yet. Where's the notice?"

"Right on your desk, sir."

Abstractedly, Houston picked it up and glanced at the specifications—for railroad ties by the million, for lumber, lathes, station-house material, bridge timbers, and the thousands of other lumber items that go into the making of a road. Hastily he scanned the printed lines, anly at last to place it despondently in a pocket.

"Millions of dollars," he murmured. "Millions — for somebody!"

And Houston could not help feeling that it was for the one man he hated, Fred Thayer. The specifications called for freight on board at the spurs at Tabernacle, evidently soon to have competition in the way of railroad lines. And Tabernacle meant just one thing, the output of a mill which could afford to put that lumber at the given point cheaper than any other. The nearest other camp was either a hundred miles away, on the western side, or so far removed over the range in the matter of altitude that the freight rates would be prohibitive to a cheaper bid. Thayer, with his ill-gotten flume, with his lake, with his right to denude Barry Houston's forests at an insignificant cost, could outbid the others. He would land the contract, unless—

"Jenkins!" Houston's voice was sharp, insistent. The weazened man entered, rubbing his hands.

"Yes, sir. Right here, sir."

"What contracts have we in the files?"

"Several, sir. One for mining timber stulls, logs, and that sort of thing, for the Machol Mine at Idaho Springs; one for the Tramway company in Denver for two thousand ties to be delivered in June; one for—"

"I don't mean that sort. Are there any stumpage contracts?"

"Only one, sir."

"One? What!"

"The one you signed, sir, to Thayer and Blackburn, just a week or so before you started out West. Don't you remember, sir; you signed it, together with a lease for the flume site and lake?"

"I signed nothing of the sort!"

"But you did, sir. I attested it. I'll show it to you in just a moment, sir. I have the copy right here."

A minute later, Barry Houston was staring down at the printed lines of a copy of the contract and lease which had been shown him, days before, out in the mountains of Colorado. Blankly he looked toward the servile Jenkins, awaiting the return of the documents, then toward the papers again.

"And I signed these, did I?"

"You certainly did, sir. It was about five o'clock in the afternoon. I remember it perfectly."

"You're lying!"

"I don't lie, sir. I attested the signature and saw you read both contracts. Pardon, sir, but if any one's lying, sir—it's yourself!"

To Be Continued

Sees G. O. P. Chiefs as Money Guards

Republican interests in Washington are too busy protecting "big interests" to give thought to a bonus for soldiers who made possible the wealth of many of today's richest men, William Jennings Bryan charged in a speech here recently.

Moneyed interests, he declared, are pilots of the Republican party, and in subservience to such interest the masses are forgotten.

Among Republican leaders guilty of such bias, he alleged, are President Coolidge and Secretary Mellon. The former, he stated, was so sympathetic with the wealthier class that the agricultural provisions of his message to congress were nothing less than an insult to farmers.

Of Mr. Mellon, he charged that the treasury secretary had framed his economy measures with the almost exclusive view of saving the purses of men, who, like himself, were wealthy.

Bootleggers Visit Capital Buildings

The government is having trouble protecting employes from bootleg solicitors, Colonel C. O. Sherrill, in charge of public buildings in Washington, told the joint congressional committee on reorganization.

"We are having a great deal of trouble with bootleggers trying to solicit in government buildings," he said.

A system has been worked out whereby a government employe approached by a bootlegger can call Colonel Sherrill's office and guards will be detailed to remove and arrest the objectionable person.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IN THE morning you want to be cheerful. You can't help but be if you have a dress like No. 1943, an attractive morning frock. Not only is it becoming but it is practical. You can work in it, for it's roomy. A cretonne and muslin combination would look good. Gingham, percale or any washable, inexpensive cotton is suitable as material for this dress. The two-material dress is still popular because it can be worn by almost any figure and look good. Try No. 1943 if you are thinking about a new dress.

No. 1943—Morning Frock—The pattern comes in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 2 yards of 36-inch material with 1¾ yards 36-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

No. 1945—House Garment—You'd look particularly nice in this house dress, patterns for which cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. The combination of two materials is attractive and a money-saver besides, for short lengths of goods can be put to good use. In the 36-inch size, 2⅛ yards of 36-inch material with 1⅜ yards of 36-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

No. 1950—School Dress—Just the dress for mid-winter school days is this smart little one made of jersey with embroidery done in wool. The pattern can be had in sizes for girls 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. For the 8-year size, 2 yards of 40-inch material is needed. Price 15c. The embroidery pattern, No. 673, costs 15c extra.

No. 1933—Two-Material Style—The pattern which is an excellent exponent of the new two-material dress cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 2 yards of 36 or 40-inch material with 1⅞ yards of 36-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

No. 1937—Long Waisted—The pattern comes in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure and requires 1¾ yards of 36-inch material with 2 yards of 36-inch contrasting. Price 15c.

No. 1911—Men's Shirt—The pattern cuts in sizes 12½, 13, 13½, 14, 14½, 15, 15½, 16, 16½, 17, 17½, 18, 18½ and 19 inches neck measure. The 15½-inch size requires 3½ yards 36-inch material. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

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MUTT AND JEFF — Mutt Seems to Be in Bad With His Wife — By "BUD" FISHER

MY WIFE WONT ANSWER THE PHONE WHEN I CALL HER UP TO BEG FORGIVENESS SO I'M GONNA USE THE RADIO! SHE'S A RADIO BUG.
STATION S.O.S. BROADCASTING! MUTT SPEAKING! WIFEY, DEAR, HERE ON BENDED KNEE I BEG OF YOU TO TAKE ME BACK! THINK OF OUR LITTLE SON— I LONG TO HOLD HIM IN MY ARMS ONCE MORE!
I'M A CHANGED MAN! I NEVER STAY OUT LATE NIGHTS ANY MORE! DEAR, MY HEART IS BREAKING! WITH TEARS STREAMING DOWN MY CHEEKS I BEG OF YOU TO FORGIVE ME! (SNIFF)..!
NOW I'LL CUT IN AND GET HER ANSWER! THIS IS A GREAT IDEA! THAT DRAMATIC APPEAL WOULD MELT A HEART OF STONE!
NO!
(Copyright, 1924, by H. C. Fisher)

Child-birth

HOW thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and childbirth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-76, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

FITS FREE TRIAL

If you have Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness or Convulsions—no matter how bad—write today for my FREE trial treatment. Used successfully 25 years. Give age and explain case. Dr. C. M. SIMPSON, 1822 West 44th Street, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

BOK SUGGESTS NEW CONTEST

Ready to Duplicate Peace Award With Senators as Judges.

...Bok, author of the peace ... last week made a ... proposition on the sen... ...ating committee. Bok ... turn over to the ...ating committee all ... peace plans submit... ...ent test and allow ...ators to select the plan ...ose to be the best. And ... to pay to the winner ... the sum of $100,000— ...ount be offered for the ...

... agree to defray the ... nationwide referen..., and in all respects ... which your committee ... financial support ... to the present plan."

Fund Contains Offer.

...riginal offer was con...ained in which he de...ired to tell the sena...tors how much money ...ould be ... to circularize and ...romote plan project. ...I know definitely the ...m to be spent in the ...ward," Bok said. ...ognize that, as a matter ...f good taste, I ought not ...o in the position of dis...ribution of money I am ...f service I have under...ken on behalf of the American ...

Bok Has Right to Inquire.

...I am heartened in my belief ...at I have a right to enter into ...ese affairs. However, if ...ou agree with me on this point, ...nd if Bok gives you the right ...o aid him, there is no reason ...hy you should not seek this from ...im and give you the definite ...ssurance which I do not possess." ...Mr. Bok added. Thomas N. Bliss, Jr., is ...hairman of the award, and the ...rustees, Inc., of Philadelphia, is ...he custodian of the fund at their ...equest for the purpose of the ...ward.

INDEPENDENCE RECOMMENDED

Students Urged to Earn as Part of Educational Development.

...A student in college should ...e economically inde...endent, whether he is in ...ollege or not," said Dr. J. R. ...Clark, head of the social economy ...epartment of the University of ...

...ollowed a period of five years ...f college, working s... ...ours a week to the extent ...hat he can earn from $20 to $30. ...This should not more than 12 or ...15 hours of work in school should ...be taken.

...She believes that no girl who ...works her way through college ...should take a position of responsibility, because it is a severe strain ...upon the nerves. But any position ...where a girl is under the direction ...of another, with a given thing to do ...and given time to do it in, will not ...tend to impair her health through ...keeping the nerves.

...I believe that girls who work ...their way through school get more ...out of college than those who do not," ...Dr. Clark said, "provided always ...that they do not undertake too much. ...They gain knowledge in an added ...field of education, the ability to ...share larger responsibilities than ...those of personal experience, the ...ability to work harmoniously in co-...operation with and under the super...vision of others.

...In clerical work there is valu...able business experience acquired, ...and from work in private homes a ...girl gains knowledge of duties and ...problems and acquires the faculty of ...living with others in a home environ...ment.

...I think that a girl who does out...side work gains much more from ...college than one who is constantly ...dependent upon money from home ...and who is free to idle away her ...extra hours. Extra work," she ...added, does not preclude any girl ...from taking part in campus activi...ties.

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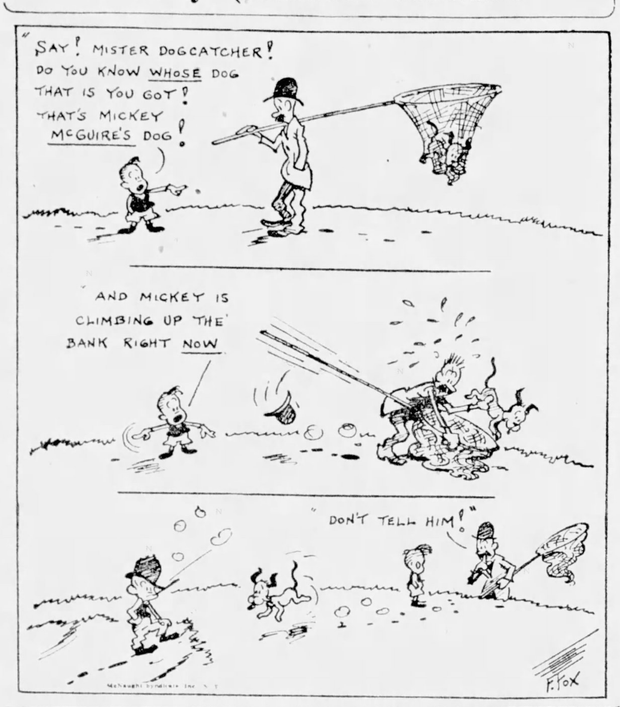
...A distinguished citizen, honored ...officially and professionally, Dr. R. ...V. Pierce, whose picture appears ...above, made a success few have ...excelled. His pure herbal remedies ...which have stood the test for fifty ...years are still among the "best sell...ers." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical ...Discovery is a blood medicine and ...stomach alterative. It clears the ...skin, beautifies it, increases the ...blood supply and the circulation, ...and pimples and eruptions vanish ...quickly. Beauty is but skin deep and ...good blood is beneath both. For your ...blood to be good, your stomach must ...be in condition, your liver active. ...This Discovery of Dr. Pierce's puts ...you in fine condition, with all the or...gans active. Ask your nearest drug...gist for Doctor Pierce's Golden Med...ical Discovery, in tablet or liquid ...form, or send 10 cents for trial pack...age of tablets to Dr. Pierce's In...valids Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mickey (Himself. McGuire


"SAY! MISTER DOGCATCHER! DO YOU KNOW WHOSE DOG THAT IS YOU GOT? THAT'S MICKEY McGUIRE'S DOG!
AND MICKEY IS CLIMBING UP THE BANK RIGHT NOW
"DON'T TELL HIM!"
F. FOX

HOME-LOVING GIRL, 20, RULES NO. 10 DOWNING AND GOES TO SCHOOL

The London newspapers make much of the new mistress of Number 10 Downing street, Miss Isabel MacDonald, the 20-year-old daughter of the new British prime minister.

The fact that a quiet, unassuming and home-loving girl has suddenly been thrust into this position owing to the loss of her mother, appeals universally to human sympathy and interviews and portraits of the young woman were featured widely recently.

The pictures show a robust girl with a pleasant smiling face, but rather demure.

She is a student at a domestic science college in London and Wednesday attended her lectures as usual before going to the Downing street mansion at the invitation of Mrs. Baldwin who received her and showed her about the premises.

"I have been studying laundry work, house wifery and cooking," Miss MacDonald said, "but I am not fond of housekeeping. I much prefer science and physics.

She explained that although she is to be mistress of Number 10, she would not need to look after the housekeeping because her father had a housekeeper. She has studied domestic economy to qualify herself for social welfare work. Her other interests include golf, hockey and music. She does not like dancing and is not a great reader.

Democratic Woman Opposes Dry Law

Characterizing the Volstead act as "contrary to public opinion," Mrs. Rufus M. Gibbs, of Baltimore, in an address at the regional conference of Democratic women from the middle Atlantic states urged the women to take a hand in the movements looking to its modification.

"Let us handle this question on the basis of state rights," she said. "Then if New York wants to be as wet as the ocean and Georgia wants to be dry, both can have their own way. At any rate, something should be done to modify the inflexible prohibition law that governs our country."

Mrs. George Reese, a delegate from York said the women of that state were strongly organized and demonstrated that prohibition should remain effective.

Charcoal Propels Auto at Low Cost

An automobile propelled by gas generated from the combustion of charcoal was given what was pronounced a successful test in France recently in the presence of a large number of government officials and technical experts.

The machine traveled 60 miles on 33 pounds of charcoal costing 25 cents or less than one-fourth the cost had gasoline been used. The charcoal gas is generated in a compartment built into the rear of the car. The process is that of an Alsatian engineer named Imberl.

Royal Yachts Sold

Two yachts that once belonged to the former emperor of Germany, have just been sold in Holland. One, the schooner Meteor, was bought by Mme. Heriot, the famous French yachtswoman. The Meteor's future home port will be Havre. The other yacht, the Yampa, which belonged more particularly to the ex-empress, has been bought by an American, Herle Howland.

PRISONERS SOB AT JAIL DOORS

Fiji Islanders Hurry to Cells in Fear of Being Locked Out.

Fiji wants Canada; will Canada have Fiji? That will be the question before the foreign office at Ottawa if the movement on the famous cannibal islands to join Canada as Hawaii joined the United States develops to its logical end.

"Terrors of Fiji's fierce savages, a name to chasten children, have given way before the nameless dreamy charm which now wraps the islands of the South Pacific," a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society says, and continues:

Cannibalism a Memory.

"Though old men still live who confess knowledge of the taste of cooked human flesh, they, like their sons and daughters have become good abiding Christians. Today, their tempers are as equable as the climate of this twentieth century Eden.

The Fiji group is 600 miles from Samoa. It proudly claims the world's unique self-regulating climate. A thermostat on a modern heating plant could do no more. When it is hot the corrective comes automatically. Heat brings coolness from the mountains. Dryness brings rain. Stillness brings the breeze, a Fiji enthusiast avers. Protecting Nature has even gone so far as to build coral-dikes against angry waves almost completely around the main island, Viti Levu. Extremes of temperature are 59 degrees and 94 degrees.

Natives Like Storms.

"But every Eden has its serpent which, in Fiji's existence, takes the form of a hurricane. These disturbances are affectionately known as 'blows.'

"Hurricanes cannot jar the mental serenity of Fiji residents, one of whom claims 'blows' are not an unmixed evil, maintaining that; 'they stir things up. They prune the trees of fruit and leaves and give their fecundity a rest, so they bear better afterwards. They loosen the soil around the roots. They dig about them, as it were and even blow moths and other insect pests out into the ocean.'

So easily is law maintained that criminals can be seen sobbing in the doorway of Suva's jail because they are shut out! As the hour of six approaches men will come running from all points of the town to gain the jail with its food and bed, before the doors are closed for the night, leaving them, figuratively, out in the cold.

$150,000 in Dope Seized

Morphine valued at $150,000 was found concealed in the panelled walls of the chief electrician's room aboard the Italian S. S. Colombo, by customs agents. Salvatore Scodairo, the chief electrician, was arrested. The Colombo arrived from Naples last week.

Austrian Emigration Increases

Emigration is slightly on the increase. During November 881 persons left Austria to seek new homes. Six hundred of them went to the United States and most of the others to South America.

The Latest Markets

Confusion in stock price movements gave way to a general upswing during the week on the New York Stock exchange and many issues were on new high ground for the year, some for more than a year and a few for all time.

Under the leadership of United States Steel common, the steel group which had held remarkably firm during the preceding week of reaction, demonstrated ability to forge upward while many individual stocks in various groups were completing adjustment of technical position. Steel common climbed nearly 3 points to above 104 where it stood 18 points above its level at the time directors saw fit to disburse an extra one-quarter of one per cent to stockholders at the dividend meeting Oct. 30, 1923.

Association of the name of Morgan with Standard Oil and merger possibilities added interest to the oil group last Friday after some days of firmness and various petroleum stocks came to the front, notably Phillips Petroleum, up more than 3 points for the day. The Phillips, Marland, Cosden and numerous other companies have been connected through rumor to Standard Oil merger possibilities and the announcement that 300,000 shares of Marland Oil stock had been sold to J. P. Morgan & Co. and that an option had been taken on an additional 335,000 shares, presumably for the account of Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey, confirmed in a manner at least one of the rumors. Interest became pronounced in the market course of the petroleum group after recent failures to respond to crude oil price advances.

Equipment issues under the lead of General Electric earlier in the week had attracted attention and strength prevailed.

An important factor in bringing about higher stock prices was the glut of funds, testified to not only by relative cheapness of call money which ruled most of the time at 4 per cent, but also by easier rates for time money, the three months' rate getting down to 4½ per cent. New York and Federal Reserve bank ratios again held well above 80 per cent. Abundance of money counted in the bond market, Liberty issues scoring unusual gains while investment buying was in evidence throughout the list.

General business conditions, which security markets are believed to reflect or anticipate, during the week gave little grounds for doubt as to continued prosperity for the next several months at least. Rail traffic, as measured by freight car loadings, seems to be one business index which might be expected to reflect dullness and does not. Many in the financial community recall the records in car loading figures announced from week to week in 1923 and are prepared to accept smaller figures throughout 1924 on the theory that every year cannot be a peak year in rail traffic. With figures for the weeks of 1924 already announced showing increases over each preceding week thus far, business forecasters and observers are taking note and asking if 1924 is to be a repetition of the preceding year, first half in particular. A total of 872,265 cars were loaded with revenue freight during the week ended Jan. 12, an increase of 168,996 over the preceding week and but 643 below the corresponding week of 1923.

Foreign exchange movements were within a narrower range and proved of less interest than in the preceding week, despite the advent of the Labor ministry in Britain. Comments in American as well as European financial circles agreed that the new British government neither would nor could turn things upside down in a minute.

The grain market saw new high prices for all deliveries of corn and oats, continued scantiness of receipts at Chicago, and prospect of heavier feeding incidental to a new cold wave counting as bullish factors. Wheat swayed with corn and oats in light trading.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.13½@1.14. Corn, cash, 81@82c. Oats, cash, 52@53c. Barley, cash, 73½c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 67c. Clover seed, cash, $13.25; Feb., $13.75; March, $13.42. Alsike, cash, $9.05; Feb., $9.10; March, $9.20. Timothy, cash, $3.95; March, $4.00.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.08⅞c; July, $1.07⅜; Sept., $1.06½. Corn, May, 79⅝c; July, 79⅜c; Sept., 80⅜c. Oats, May, 47¾c; July, 45½c. Rye, May, 73¼c; July, 74½c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 57c; solid pack, 56c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 30@31c; Michigan, 29½@30c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 31@32c.

Eggs—Candled, 42c; selects, 50c; storage, 34@37c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 16c; 9 to 10 lbs., 15c; 11 to 12 lbs., 13c; 13 to 15 lbs., 11c. Hams—18c. Lard, 13½c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 21@23c; geese, 15@17c; turkeys, 25@28c; hens, 20@22c; light hens, 14@15c; Leghorn broilers, 15@17c; broilers, 20@22c; stags, 12@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 56@58c; extra firsts, 55@57c; firsts, 53@55c; packing stock, 27@30c; standard, 54@56c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 50c; extra firsts, 48c; Ohio firsts, 46c; western firsts, 46c; refrigerator extras, 29c; firsts, 27c. Oleomargarine—Nut, 22@23c; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@27½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, 28@29c; brick, 28½@29c; fancy Swiss, 41@43c; limburgfer, 28@30c. Poultry—Live, fat fowls, 25@26c; springers, 22@24c; old roosters, 15c; geese, 16@20c; heavy white ducks, 26@27c; light colored ducks, 20@24c; medium fowls, 19@20c; Leghorn fowls, 16@17c; Leghorn springers, 16@17c; turkeys, 28@30c. Rabbits—$3.00@3.25 a dozen. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $2.35@2.40 a 150-pound sack; Petoskey, $2.50 a 150-pound sack; Ohio, $2.60 a 150-pound sack; New York, $2.60@2.75 a 150-pound sack; Idaho Rurals, $2.60@2.75 a 100-pound sack; Delaware Garmitts, $2.50 a hamper.

Chicago — Potatoes about steady; receipts, 129 cars; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.25@1.40; bulk, $1.40@1.50; dusties, $1.60; Minnesota sacked round whites, $1.20@1.30; sacked Red River Ohios, $1.25@1.35; Idaho sacked Russets, $2.25@2.50; fancy, $2.60. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 18@22c; springs, 22c, roosters, 15c; geese, 17c; turkeys, 20c. Butter, lower; creamery, extras, 51c; standards, 51c; extra firsts, 49½@50½c; firsts, 48@49c; seconds, 46@47c. Eggs, unsettled; receipts, 13,278 cases; firsts, 40c; ordinary firsts, 36@37c; refrigerator extras, 27c; refrigerator firsts, 26@26½c.

New York—Butter, firm; receipts, 13,222. Fresh gathered firsts, 43½@44½c; do. seconds and poorer, 34@43c; New Jersey and other hennery whites, closely selected extras, 53@55c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 50½@52c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle—Receipts, 900; market for handy weight slow, 15c to 25c higher; common kind steady; choice yearlings, $9.00@9.50; fair to good yearlings, $8.00@8.50; choice handy weight butcher steers, $7.25@8.25; fair to good butcher steers, $6.75@7.75; choice heavy steers, $8.00@8.75; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.00@7.50; common and light butcher steers, $5.00@6.25; choice heifers, $7.00@7.75; fair to good, $5.00@5.75; choice butcher cows, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $4.00@4.75; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handy weight bulls, $5.25@6.25; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.50. Calves—Receipts, 500; market 50c to $1.00 higher; good to choice veal calves, $15.00@16.99; fair to good, $8.00@12.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; market slow; good to choice spring lambs, $14.00@14.25; fair to good, $11.50@12.00; good to choice sheep, $7.00@8.00; good to choice ewes, $5.50@6.50; common, $3.00@4.00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market steady; yorkers, mixed, heavies and mediums, $7.65; pigs and lights, $6.75; roughs, $6.00; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 79,000; slow, unevenly 10@20c lower; good and choice 250 to 325-pound butchers, $7.10; top, $7.15; better grades 160 to 225-pound averages, $6.90@7.05; packing sows, $6.40@6.50; killing pigs, 25c lower; bulk strong weight, $5.50@5.75.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 1,800; higher; steers, $9.75@10.25; heifers, $7.50@8.50; cows, $5.50@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; higher; heavies and heavy yorkers, $8.15@8.25; light yorkers, $7.00@7.59; pigs, $6.25@6.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,500; top sheep, $9.50; higher; top lambs, $14.25; steady. Calves—Receipts, 350; higher; top, $16.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 1,875; fairly active and generally 25c higher; shipping steers, $9.50@11.00; butchers, $8.50@9.00; yearlings, $9.75@11.00; heifers, $5.25@8.50; fair to choice cows, $3.00@6.75; canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; bulls, $3.00@5.75; stockers and feeders, $4.50@7.00; fresh cows and springers slow and steady; $30.00@125.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,300; active, 50c higher, $4.00@16.50. Hogs—Receipts, 1,300; active and steady to 10c lower; heavy, $7.75@7.85; mixed yorkers and light yorkers, $7.00@7.50; pigs, $6.75@7.00; roughs, $6.25; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 10,000; active; lambs, 25c lower; others, 50c lower; lambs, $8.00 @ 14.25; yearlings, $8.00@12.50; wethers, $9.50@10.00; ewes, $3.00@9.00; mixed sheep, $9.00@$9.50.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 10,000; 15c lower; heavies, $7.45; lights, $7.15; top, $7.45; pigs, $5.00@7.00. Cattle — Receipts, 600; active cows, $4.00@6.75; heifers, $4.50@9.00@9.00. Calves—Receipts, 350; active and strong; veals, $9.00@15.00. Sheep—Receipts, 150; steady; sheep, $4.00@7.00; lambs, $10.00@13.00.

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ARMY ATTACHE SEES CHINA AS DANGEROUS PLACE FOR AMERICANS

Though Wu Pei Fu has succeeded in breaking up the Liaoyang bandit horde with an army of 8,000 to 10,000 men, as long as the uncontrollable militarists maintain superfluous coolie armies and dishonest officialdom continues to rule the country, banditry will endanger all missionaries in China, says Major John Magruder, assistant American military attache, who has returned to Peking after the liberation of Mrs. Julina Kilen, Northfield, Minn., captured early in January.

Major Magruder likens the march of the Liaoyang semi-military outlaw horde from Tsaoyang, Hupeh province, several hundred miles northward after the capture of Mrs. Kilen, to a Tartar invasion. Eighteen to 20,000 men, separated into units, with advance guards protecting wings and scouts, avoided the main roads and swept the country clean along the whole route, looting, burning, murdering and impressing farmers into service. Seemingly fleeing from the Hupeh troops, they entered a district surrounded by Honan soldiers. Many bandits were killed, but many groups escaped with arms. Farmers forced into the Liaoyang horde were permitted to return to their desolated farms, where banditry now offers the only source of livelihood.

Wu Pei Fu declares he determined to exterminate the brigands, not only in Hapeh and Honai but also in Shantung. However, his enthusiasm is likely to die soon, while the conditions creating banditry remain.

Mrs. Kilen was threatened with death three times. Her calm Christian fortitude saved her and bore her up through 18 days of the vigorous travel on horseback over bad roads with only snatches of sleep. She asked the bandit detailed to shoot her when he was going to do it, and her fearlessness deterred him.

Protests to Peking have been absolutely ineffective against the outrages. With chaos increasing, respect toward foreigners is decreasing and the American government must face the question of whether to recall missionaries in the interior where American gunboats and troops cannot protect them. Indemnities paid by the Peking government do not affect the militarists and local officials who are responsible.

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LISTS 5 POINTS FOR DEMOCRATS

Former Ambassador to Britain Would Pare Taxes as First Objective.

Five principles for the Democratic party to adopt as its program were laid down recently by John W. Davis, former ambassador to Great Britain, in an address before the regional conference of Democratic women from the Middle-Atlantic states. They were:

To cut expenses of the government.

To avoid increase in taxation by avoiding new expenses of the government, "no matter under what pleasant former name."

To support the budget making power of the government.

To revise the tariff on a competitive basis.

To reduce income tax rates for the benefit of all classes.

The tax-levying power of a government was compared by Mr. Davis to a toll-gate on the highway of life. The Republican method of toll-collecting, he continued, was to gather enough funds to provide luxurious vehicles in which they could ride, while the Democratic method was to levy tolls for repairs to the highway only, and unforeseen surplus to be devoted to providing "resting places" for the wayworn traveler.

"The Democrat should be for direct taxation," he declared, "for then the taxpayer knows how much his government is costing and he is alert."

Dr. Manley O. Hudson, professor of international law at Harvard, pointed out that this country was still paying for the wars in which it had engaged, and advocated the League of Nations as a guarantee against future wars and unnecessary taxation.

To Arbitrate Differences

The French government has accepted the Swiss proposals to arbitrate the differences between the two countries over the abandonment by France of the Savoy free zone, maintained for many years.

A Cure for Cold Feet

So many people have army cots in reserve when company comes and usually the member of the family elected to adorn said cot objects fervently because the covers never stay down at the foot. If two small hooks are screwed on the inside of the wooden legs of the cot and tapes sewn on the blankets, etc., at the proper distance to slip over the hooks, all will be well for the night.

The treasury department of Washington has made a ruling that all Calcutta bags carrying wheat must be stamped "India."

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WOES OF EUROPE LAID TO AMERICA

This is one of a series of articles in which some of the most vital problems before the American people are discussed by some of the best known leaders of American thought and industry.—Editor's note.

BY DREW PEARSON

The United States is much to blame for Europe's chaos.

The American people are the poorest informed in the world concerning Europe. But if they knew the facts they would work out a "common-sense" solution for Europe's problems.

If America would back England, France would back down.

These are some of the emphatic statements made by Signor Francesca Nitti, former prime minister of Italy, after his return from a year of virtual exile.

Nitti has come back to Rome. That is the most significant event in recent Italian politics. Ever since Mussolini and his Fascist blackshirts stormed the Eternal City one year ago, Nitti's seat in parliament has been significantly vacant. No one knew exactly where he was. Today few people know that he has returned to Rome. But when I surprised him at his house the day after his arrival, two of Mussolini's carabiniri were on guard in the street outside.

That is significant. For Roman rumor says that if Nitti has returned under the protection of Mussolini, it is because the latter will use him in his government.

But in Rome, rumor says anything, so there you are.

Castor Oil Won

Nitti gave the socialists advice; Mussolini gave them castor oil. Today Nitti is a man without a party; Mussolini rules Italy. All of which means nothing, for in Italian politics the man makes the party, the party does not make the man. Thus today Nitti's old followers root for Mussolini; tomorrow for a new demagog, and so on.

But Signor Nitti, party or no party, stands head and shoulders over his rivals as an economist-statesman and international politician. Before Mussolini deprived him of his job, he was professor of economics in the University of Naples, besides filling an active seat in parliament, serving as minister of finance, minister of the treasury, and finding time to write a small library of internationally famous books. On the table of his study I saw copies of his works published in the English, French, German, Dutch, Swedish, Hungarian and Russian languages. His most recent book, "The Tragedy of Europe—What Will America Do?" was written during his year in exile.

Signor Nitti looks as if his political vacation had agreed with him. His hair, perhaps, is a little whiter, and his mustache, in contrast, seems a little blacker. His double chin still bulges over his 17-inch collar, and his eyes sparkle with good humor as much or even more than ever. He knows what he wants to say, and he says it in short, crisp sentences.

Spoke Frankly

Perhaps because he had not talked to a journalist for a year, Signor Nitti threw political caution to the winds, and spoke with astonishing frankness.

"The war has left two great powers in Europe — England and France," the ex-premier began, lighting a cigaret, and settling back for a long conversation. "England entered the war because of Belgium—so she said. But all the world entered the war because of Belgium. In reality, England fought to crush German sea power. Well, she accomplished this.

"France, also, had her secret war aims. She wanted dismemberment of Germany. Continental supremacy is her tradition and history. Witness France, Louis XIV, Napoleon, and now—Poincare. As far back as 1917 she began secret negotiations with Russia for the break-up of Germany. The terms of the armistice were drawn up with that end in view.

"The world first saw her designs at the Washington conference when she refused to abolish the submarine. Then she built an air fleet four times the size of any other power. So England emerged from the war to find she had gained nothing. The German navy was crushed, but a new France could cut off the food supply of her islands in 24 hours.

France Supreme.

"France had a definite plan. Under the water with the submarine, over the water with the airplane, on land with poison gas, and black troops—France was supreme. To rule the continent she needed two other factors, iron and coal. She set out to get them. First she took the Saar Valley, then she put her finger into Upper Silesia and saw that Poland was favored in its division. Now it is the Ruhr.

"France talks of reparations. The American people think that France invaded the Ruhr to secure reparation payments. That is all fog. She invaded the Ruhr because she needs coke, and because she intends to break up Germany. She will keep the Ruhr as a separate political state, economically a part of France.

"The Ruhr is only about 120 miles square, but it is the vertebrae of central Europe. It is the foundation of German industry. In it are more industrial and chemical experts than in all Europe. From it come not only coke, but the chemical products which were one of Germany's chief exports. In seizing the Ruhr, France ruins Germany.

"France planned for all this in her annexes to the Treaty of Versailles. These annexes were considered unimportant. I doubt if Lloyd George and Wilson took the trouble to read them. But from France's point of view they were the backbone of the Treaty. Personally, I don't blame your senate for rejecting it."

Senator Nitti paused to light another cigaret. Apparently he could not talk without one. He had the trick of keeping his cigarette stuck under his upper lip, so that it bobbed up and down while he talked.

Predicts Chaos.

"What is going to be the effect of France's policy upon Europe?" I asked to get him back on the subject.

"Chaos and decay," he replied with the characteristic Italian shrug.

"Your Excellency is a pessimist," I suggested.

"No, by nature I am an optimist. But I believe in facing the facts. I can prove my statement by facts.

"The French national debt today is 350 billion gold francs. The annual deficit of the French government is 15 billions. France pays neither principal, interest on her debt, nor her own current government expenses. She deludes her taxpayers with the idea that this debt and deficit will be collected from Germany. She has ruined Germany, and at the same time collected nothing. Moreover, she has ruined herself with vain expectations. The two countries have destroyed each other."

"What should America do about it?"

"Know the facts. At present the American people are the poorest informed of any in the world concerning Europe. Part of your public opinion has an honest and sincere regard for France, which it formed during the war; part is deluded by propaganda.

"It is nearly as difficult for Europeans to understand American politics as it is for Americans to understand Europe. We have had to learn that your President and ambassadors had no power to make treaties. It has been difficult for us to understand that since each state elects two senators; the numerous but less densely populated western and middle states rule the senate."

"Your Excellency understands American politics like an old-timer," I interrupted. At which Signor Nitti laughed so heartily that his cigaret dropped to the floor.

"Yes," he chuckled. "I was there buying munitions. And I know that it was these western states which said: 'We can do without Europe. The United States is a self-supporting country.' This is all changing now, for these agricultural states find that they must export. I understand that about 5,000,000 people have migrated from the country to the cities in recent years. This is a grave economic situation and proves that agriculture does not pay. The European market is lost.

"America's two best customers before the war were Germany and England. Germany is gone now. The English market is crippled, because English industry depends upon Germany.

"Your Asiatic commerce is a myth. America sells more to little Holland than she does to India, China and Japan combined. South America is equally impossible, since the prosperity of that continent is dependent upon the export of her raw materials to Europe."

"What do you think of our present policy toward Europe?" I asked.

Blames America.

"You are to blame for Europe's mess."

While he waited for this to sink in, Signor Nitti lit his fifth cigaret, and then proceeded to answer my unspoken question:

"Because of your ignorance of Europe and your failure to play a strong hand at the conference table, but also because the armistice was not a peace of force mejeure, but a peace of politics. The German front crumbled because of Wilson's notes maintaining that the Allies were not fighting the German people, but only their rulers. Today, who is France fighting? The German people, is she not? You Americans did not keep your word."

"But what should the United States do today?" I asked again.

"That is not for me to say. I am an Italian and I cannot advise you. You would resent my suggestions. Americans can be led, not driven. But I am confident that you will find yourselves. All that I ask is that you know the facts.

"America is a common-sense country. There are two kinds of imperialism: imperialism of the intellect and imperialism of "la bete' (according to a free translation, 'bonehead'.) America is ruled by the first."

Although Signor Nitti refused to give his personal opinion on American policy toward Europe, during the course of our further conversation, he made this significant statement:

"We Italians believe that England is the only country which has made an honest attempt to reestablish peace in Europe. She has to have peace, for upon peace rests her delicate commercial system." And then inadvertently he let slip what seemed to be the crux of his advice: "If America would back England, France would back down."

Former Premier Nitti of Italy Says:

"The United States is much to blame for Europe's chaos.

"If America would back England, France would back down."

"England has emerged from the war to find she has gained nothing."

"Germany's navy is crushed, but a new France can cut off the food supply of the British Island in 24 hours."

"The Ruhr is the vertebrae of central Europe. In seizing the Ruhr France ruins Germany."

"The effect of France's policy on Europe is chaos and decay."

"The American people are the poorest informed of any in the world concerning Europe."

HOUSE IS BALKY OVER TAX BILL; GOES OWN WAY

Republican Members Fail to Answer Coolidge's Tug on Reins and Upset Is Feared.

Republican leaders are split over questions of policy concerning the administration plan to put through the Mellon tax reduction program.

The White House favors one course of action and the supposedly conservative leaders in the house have started on another. The result is that the Democrats have an advantage which many Republicans concede.

Not only is there dissatisfaction at the White House over the way in which the tax bill has been handled, but many members of the house believe that the admission of Republican Floor Leader Longworth that a compromise was inevitable, has done irretrievable damage to the G. O. P. cause.

Democrats Stand Pat.

The definite decision of the Republican members of the ways and means committee to try to compromise and report a bill which both parties could support on the floor came last week, but the Democrats, aware of the points they have gained, answered that they would not compromise on the Garner proposal for a 44 per cent surtax rate.

When it comes to a vote, if the 44 per cent rate is turned down they will offer an amendment providing for 43 and so on, until the point is reached where the house will stand with the Democrats.

New Figures Prepared.

As a result of the turn of events, which has convinced even the most case-hardened advocates of the Mellon plan that it is certain to be modified, the actuaries of the treasury department have started work on new sets of figures.

If the Garner plan is adopted, they estimate, income in the next year will be reduced $409,000,000, compared with a treasury estimate of a surplus of $330,000,000 which would leave a deficit of $79,000,000. That takes no account of the bonus, which many of the Garner plan advocates insist also can be cared for.

Under the Mellon plan, it is shown by the figures of treasury actuaries, the tax reduction would be $323,000,000, or $7,000,000 less than the estimated surplus under the present conditions. That still would leave a slight surplus instead of the deficit which everybody wants to avoid.

Mills Plan Adopted.

The ways and means committee has adopted the Mills plan of procedure, providing that reduction items shall be considered in this order:

1—Agree on the amount of tax reduction to be apportioned to direct and indirect taxes respectively.
2—Take up indirect taxes in order.
3—Earned income.
4—Provisions to stop tax evasion.
5—Community property income.
6—Income tax schedules.
7—General amendments.

Under the plan, the committee on motion of Representative Mills of New York further decided to make a cut of $200,000,000 in direct taxes and $120,000,000 in indirect taxes, a total of $320,000,000. The Garner proposition for a direct cut of $230,000,000 and an indirect cut of $90,000,000 was voted down.

Would Treat Them Rough.

The committee is considering excise taxes and the taxes to be applied to community property. On those and the first few items on the Mills program, the Democrats, without doubt, will be allowed to have a voice in committee. On the income tax schedule they may be barred from the committee until the Republicans have framed their bill. There is a disposition to "treat them rough" since the Republican members offered to consider the whole matter on a fair and nonpartisan basis.

There will be differences of opinion about the differentiation to be accorded earned and unearned income. It is reasonably certain that the man with a big earned income will not get the same treatment as a person with a smaller unearned income.

Many Amendments.

When the indirect tax proposition was reached by the committee, so many amendments were offered that if all were enacted there would be nothing left with which to reduce income taxes.

It is estimated that the total of reduction proposed was in excess of $450,000,000. Some of them included repeal of the candy tax, motor truck tax, accessories and spare parts tax and the war tax on alcohol, but there was not much disposition to reduce the latter levy.

"Soak the Rich."

There were numerous provisos for reducing theater admission taxes, the predominant idea being to "soak the rich," who are the only ones—in the opinion of certain committee members—who patronize expensive theaters. Everybody agreed there ought to be some charge, but not all were ready to wipe the slate clean of theater taxes.

Republican Floor Leader Longworth, in defending his course, says that no matter what kind of tax bill is passed, if it gives any measure of relief, the Republicans will get the credit, whereas the White House is largely concerned with the economic aspect, believing the Mellon plan right and sound.

Chairman Green expects the bill to be reported to the house not later than Feb. 11.

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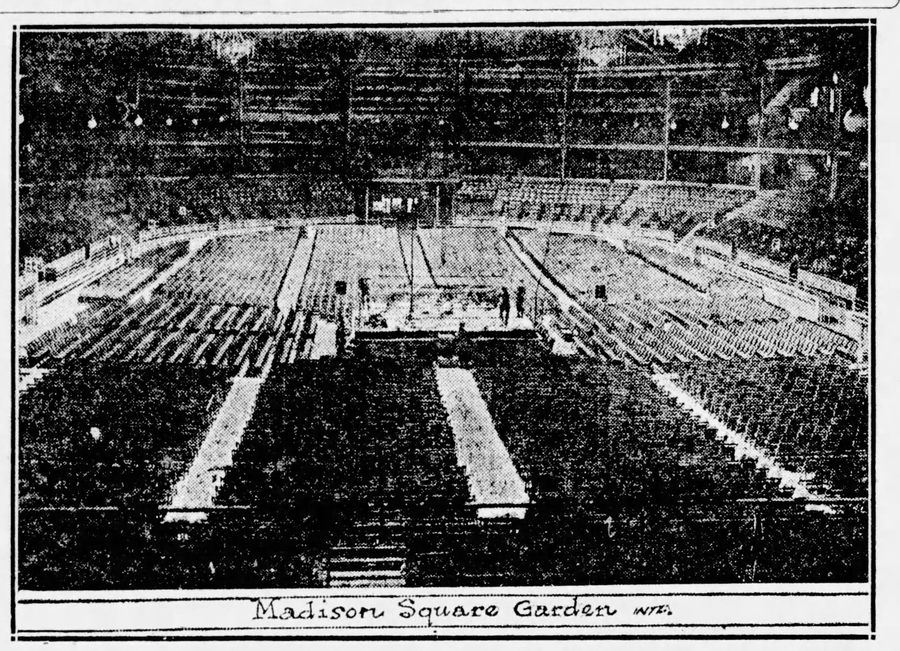

Here is Madison Square Garden, New York, where the Democratic party in June will select its presidential candidate. The huge Garden will seat 20,000 persons. It was on the roof of this Garden that Harry K. Thaw murdered Stanford White. As it is arranged now, it is prepared for a prize fight.

WILL CONDUCT QUERY OF VETS

Congressman Prepares Questionnaire Letter on Bonus.

Representative Martin L. Davey, Democrat, of Kent, O., announced last week that he will take a referendum of World war veterans in the Fourteenth district to determine their stand on the soldiers' bonus.

If a majority of them oppose the bonus, he will abandon his stand in behalf of the bonus and vote against it, he said. He expects, however, that the veterans will indorse his position in support of the bonus.

Davey has written a letter to Secretary of State Thad H. Brown at Columbus, requesting complete lists of all ex-service men in Lorain, Summit, Portage and Medina counties, which comprise his district. To each of the 25,000 or so veterans he plans to send a questionnaire asking (1) Whether the veteran feels the government is under a moral obligation to give him a bonus; (2) Whether he is more or less indifferent, but willing to accept a bonus if authorized, and (3) whether he is opposed to the bonus on principle.

It will be the first complete bonus referendum in any congressional district, Davey believes. He will pay the expense out of his own pocket.

READS CREATION STORY IN ROCKS

Separation of Science and Religion Regarded as Menace to World.

Deploring all attempts, from whatever source, to separate science and religion, Dr. John C. Merriam, president of Carnegie Institute of Washington, said in an address on "Footprints on the Path of Creation," that just as we read that the tables of stone given to Moses on Mount Sinai were received from the hand of God, so we have in the record of the rocks evidence concerning the history of the world prepared by the hand of the Creator and spread before us for our intelligent inspection and interpretation.

Reviews "Book of Rocks"

Giving a brief account of the nature of the evidence found in the "Book of Rocks," Dr. Merriam said:

"There is in it much that is in doubt, much that is controversial; but there is much that is not controversial, that is just as close to certainty as anything in the realm of knowledge. This evidence shows that life does not remain the same. There has been continuous change and these changes have been in the direction of complication of organization, better comprehension of environment, with more highly developed nervous systems and with continually increasing intelligence."

The mid-Victorian craze for "brown-stone fronts" was largely responsible for the development of geological knowledge during the middle of the last century, Dr. Merriam said. In the rocks composing the "brown stone" of commerce many fossils were found and more and more interesting discoveries were made as the rock was quarried away.

Philosophy of Interpretation.

Of the records of the rocks, Dr. Merriam said:

"This message means not merely a science of description but a philosophy of interpretation as well. From what does this life series come? We can only call upon a power above our comprehension to explain its origin. To what does it lead? To something better. The elements of this story are interlocked with the fundamentals of our poetry and religion so closely that these elements may not be separated; whoever attempts to pull apart science, philosophy, poetry, religion, searates the Creator from the evidence of His works and from the means available to man for their logical expression."

Don't Forget

The little corner store is handy, but almost always a cent or two dearer on staples than the large chain stores, and it very quickly adds up quite a difference when prices are compared. It may be a few steps farther, but it is usually worth the effort.

Recognizing the dog as the original and most trustworthy burglar alarm a great insurance company cuts rates for residence burglary, theft and larceny insurance where one is kept.

COOLIDGE'S MEXICAN POLICY WINS PRAISE AS AGENCY OF PEACE

The policy of the Coolidge administration in dealing with the Mexican revolutionary movement was described by Secretary Hughes in an address in New York last week as "the greatest contribution directly within our power, and in accord with our established traditions and manifest interest, to the cause of world peace."

"This hemisphere should be the exemplar of peace," Mr. Hughes said, "and we look with confidence to the creation of a unity of sentiment of the American republics against resort to the brutal arbitrament of force in political controversies. To this end the United States gladly gives its co-operation."

Speaking on "recent questions and negotiations" before a meeting of the council on foreign relations, Mr. Hughes also outlined the purposes of the liquor treaty with Great Britain, signed in Washington, and explained why the administration considered it necessary to give up extra-territorial rights in negotiating the new treaty with Turkey.

The secretary's discussion of Mexico was prefaced by a recital of the steps that led up to the signing of the two claims conventions by which the Obregon government was accorded diplomatic recognition.

"After this happy result had been achieved," he continued, "and we were looking forward to a period of quiet and to opportunities of advantage to both peoples, suddenly there was an attempt to overthrow the established government of Mexico by violence. It is plain that the purpose of those engaged in this enterprise of arms is simply to determine by forcible measures the successor to President Obregon.

It is not a revolution instinct with the aspirations of an oppressed people; it is a matter of personal politics. It is an effort to seize the presidency; it means a subversion of all constitutional and orderly procedure. The contestants, seeking to overthrow the established government, have taken possession of certain portions of the Mexican territory and either are claiming tribute from peaceful and legitimate American commerce or are attempting to obstruct and destroy it.

Mr. Hughes then touched upon the request of the Mexican government to purchase arms and ammunition from the United States. To refuse, he said, would have been to turn a cold shoulder to the government recently restored to friendly relations and "would in fact have given powerful encouragement to those who were attempting to seize the reins of government by force."

JAPAN WILL REVISE EMERGENCY DUTIES

The removal of foodstuffs, chemicals and clothing from the emergency post-quake free list has been decided upon by the Japanese ministry of finance and it is preparing to revise the temporary tariff schedule on its expiration March 31.

Although the revising is not completed, continued exemption from duty of principal articles required for construction and building roads and railways is certain, while other imports of the same class, including portable houses may be added.

The Japan steel institute has been vigorously protesting the exemption of steel products, but the government deems the extension of these exemptions necessary to assist in reconstruction.

Although electrical importers have requested that additional electrical appliances be exempt, ministry officials explained that while some electrical appliances are now on the free list it is probable they will be removed.

Whether to continue the temporary 50 per cent reduction on pleasure automobiles and complete exemption on trucks is still being debated, with the chances favoring the resumption of the normal tariff.

Five thousand automobiles have been imported into the Tokio district since the earthquake, 95 per cent of which are from the United States, representing an enormous increase compared with pre-earthquake business.

Final announcement by the ministry regarding the revision plans is promised Feb. 15, and as the diet is expected to be dissolved before then, the cabinet will be able to extend the temporary schedule by imperial ordinance as it did following the earthquake.

Dogs and Cats Feast on Fine Hams While Owner Starves in Tenement

While her two dogs and a half dozen cats feasted on hams, chicken and beefsteak, Mrs. Adeline Mary Smith, 45, was starving in her Gotham tenement.

This was the astounding situation which board of health inspectors found in Mrs. Smith's home.

Welcomed by Cats.

As the inspectors entered, against the violent protest of the mistress of the three sordid rooms, they saw two cats scurry into hiding in a hoard of rubbish which the woman had salvaged from the dump heap and garbage cans, while the two dogs snapped at them and lingered threateningly after they were kicked out of the way.

A black cat, decrepit with age, was brought to light inside a trunk, where she was gnawing on a half-consumed ham. Another cat, covered over in a rusty wash tub, was picking the bones of a chicken, while inside the oven of a dilapidated cook stove two cats were devouring a beefsteak.

Taken to Hospital.

On failing to keep them out, the inspector says Mrs. Smith, who says she is of Cherokee descent and whose high cheek bones and dark features suggest Indian blood, ran outside, calling back that when next seen she would be wearing a "wooden overcoat." She was overtaken and sent for observation to the psychopathic ward of Jersey City hospital.

James J. Hagan, health officer of Jersey City, says that Mrs. Smith, then still possessing evidence of youthful beauty, was found in July, 1916, at another address amid garbage and filth and surrounded by 26 dogs and 20 cats. She then had with her a 15-year-old daughter, and her husband, residing at the time in Brooklyn, was brought to court for failure to provide for his child. The daughter is now thought to be living elsewhere in Jersey.

RICHEST INDIANS SEEK MORE CASH

'Restricted' Tribesmen Will Get Increase Under Secretary's O. K.

Legislative action sought by a delegation now here to increase payments from tribal funds to "restricted" Indians and minors of the Osage tribe, the richest in the country, has been endorsed by Secretary Work

The delegation's bill would change the present law, which authorizes an equal distribution to the Osages of funds derived from the sale of oil and gas leased on the Oklahoma reservations, to provide an increase in the allowance of minors from $2,000 to $4,000 annually, and payment of $1,000 instead of $500 to their parents or guardians every three months, the same amount apportioned now to "restricted" members of the tribe. The bill also would authorize the payment of $500 quarterly to Osage parents with children who have no income of their own, the money to come from the parents' funds, and would permit increases in the allowance of the "restricted" Indians whenever the department deemed necessary.

Several million dollars in cash and Liberty bonds are on deposit in the treasury to the credit of the tribe. There are 2,229 shares in the Osage tribal property, and last year each share amounted to $11,900.

GOLD IS CALLED TO FATHERLAND

Second Experts' Committee to Play Sleuths in Tracing Cash.

The second committee of experts, which will endeavor to locate Germany's hidden wealth, is being organized by the Right Honorable Reginald McKenna as chairman.

Mr. McKenna, chairman of the London and Midland bank and former chancellor of the British exchequer, will be charged with one of the most difficult tasks of the entire reparations problem—that of casting abroad over the earth in search of Germany's concealed gold.

Associated with him on the committee is an American, Henry H. Robinson, Los Angeles, and it is notable that the French member is Laurent Atthalin, a director of the Banque de Paris et de Pays Bas, which is considered to be almost half controlled by American capital and which has consistently shown its interest in supporting the American dollar.

The Belgian member is Albert Edouard Jaussen, director of the National Bank of Belgium, and the Italian is Dr. Mario Alberti, vice director of the Credito Italiano.

To Outline Policy.

It is likely that McKenna will follow General Dawes' example and make a program speech outlining the policies which will govern his committee's investigations.

The work of this committee will be considered with the good-will of world bankers, as it will be a delicate question to determine what amount of German-owned securities are reposing in the various banks of the world, and, moreover, it will be a complicated task to determine the extent of German interests in the thousands of great holding companies interlocking with corporations and banks in every principal city.

The example of Switzerland will be typical. It is understood that thousands of former German securities have been dumped on the Swiss market, especially in the great Zurich banks, where these securities have changed their nationality but not their ownership.

Allies Seize Stocks.

One shining example of this changed identity is the stock of the Bagdad railway, which was entirely German-owned. About half of it is said to have been seized in Berlin by the reparations commission, while the other half is held by Swiss investors in Zurich. It was offered for sale to Americans, especially during the Lausanne conference, when the Turkish treaty made it apparent that the Germans could not operate in Asia Minor.

However, there still are German banks going strong in Constantinople with sufficient money to give the Turks long-time loans.

The second committee will be able to start with a long list of registered German hoardings, which the reparations commission obtained in various ways during the last four years. It is likely the committee will issue a questionnaire to all Germans requesting information about securities, and this may be extended to banks throughout the world.

To Play Detective.

But here is invoked the question of professional ethics sacred to all banking institutions. Inasmuch as the committee is not backed by authority, it appears it will have to assume the role of detective.

It is stated by reparation authorities that the committee will first endeavor to convince the Germans that the repatriated capital can be transferred with a minimum of loss to German holders as part of the general scheme sought in strengthening the German mark.

However, in the end the success of the investigation will depend on confidence and, in turn, that confidence must be inspired by General Dawes' committee, which has been working on the great German budget.

As in the case of the Dawes committee, the securities committee probably will spend much time in Germany in its herculean task of calling German gold back to the Fatherland.

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Prince Erik to Wed Canadian Girl Feb. 11

The wedding of Miss Lois Frances Pooth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Booth of Ottawa, and Prince Erik of Denmark, will take place Feb. 11 at All Saints' church in Ottawa, Canada.

Federal Judge Appointed

Appointment of Franklin E. Kennamer, justice of the Oklahoma supreme court, as additional federal judge for the district of Oklahoma was agreed upon by President Coolidge and Attorney General Daugherty at a conference recently which ended weeks of conferences and inquiries designed to find a suitable selection.

Ireland to Build New Roads

The plan of the Free State government to relieve unemployment includes the expenditure of $10,000,000 for road building, thus providing work for between 12,000 and 20,000 unskilled laborers. More than $1,000,000 will be spent in a housing program.

A labor census is to be taken by the Japanese government every three years for the purpose of ascertaining the labor resources of the country.

CARNEGIE COMMISSION AWARDS 25 MEDALS FOR DEEDS IN 1923

The Carnegie Hero Fund commission at its twentieth annual meeting Jan. 23, recognized 23 acts of heroism by awarding one gold, three silver and twenty-one bronze medals in addition to $3,960 a year in pensions to the dependents of 12 of the heroes who lost their lives. The commission also awarded $3,350 to heroes' dependents to be expended under direction of the commission; $5,800 for educational purposes, and $6,000 for other worthy purposes.

The heroes who lost their lives while performing deeds of valor, including one woman, were:

Helen Gill Geist, 166 West Main Street, Newark, Del.; killed while attempting to rescue a child from the path of an automobile truck at Newark, Del., on May 29, 1923; bronze medal to her son.

Chester O. Cox, Belton, Tex., saved a girl from drowning in the Leon River, Belton, Texas, on April 16, 1922, but was himself drowned; bronze medal to his father.

Arthur Washburn Severance, 271 Bridge Street, East Bridgewater, Mass., a student, died attempting to rescue a girl from drowning in the Atlantic Ocean at North Truro, Mass., on July 29, 1922; bronze medal to his father.

Perr I. Oliver, Carmi, Ill., died attempting to save a girl from drowning in the Wabash river at New Haven, Ill., on Aug. 8, 1922; bronze medal to his sister.

Frank L. Van Tilbury, Coesse, Ind., died while trying to save an aged man from the path of a train at Coesse on March 6, 1923; bronze medal to widow and benefits of $50 a month.

Greenville F. Crisp, Doole, Texas, died while attempting to save a fellow laborer from suffocating in a well at Brady, Tex., on Sept. 18, 1922; bronze medal to widow, and $50 a month with $5 a month additional for a daughter.

Walter L. Dye, R. D. 2, Cisne, Ill., a farmer, drowned while trying to rescue another farmer from drowning in the Little Wabash river, at Goldengate, Ill., on July 15, 1923; bronze medal to widow and $50 a month with $5 a month additional on account of each of three children.

Stanislaus Wiecki, 2132 W. Eighteenth Place, Chicago, Ill., drowned after saving a child from South River, at South River, N. J., on August 13, 1922; bronze medal and $65 to widow monthly, with $5 additional for each of three children.

Paul J. McGrain, Ovid, N. Y., died attempting to rescue a fellow laborer from being run down by a train at Grove City, Pa., on Oct. 5, 1923; silver medal to son, who resides with Mrs. Mary B. McCarriagher, Ovid, N. Y.

Philip A. Cochran, Codyville Plantation, Mo., was fatally injured rescuing three children from burning in a house at Codyville Plantation on July 18, 1921; silver medal to his mother.

Bernard A. Makley, 118 North Lawton Avenue, Tulsa, Okla., fatally injured while trying to save a driller from burning in an oil well fire at Ranger, Tex., on May 30, 1923, silver medal to his father.

Charles L. Coe, Burkburnett, Tex., died while rescuing two children from a burning house at Burkburnett on Feb. 6, 1923; gold medal to the widow with $65 a month and $5 additional on account of each of three children.

The heroic deed of Severance at North Truro, Mass., brought recognition to two other heroes. Albert Goodwin Ferguson, 34 Garrison Road, Brookline, Mass., who rescued the girl Severance tried to save was given a bronze medal, while Calvin Hayes Elliott, 45 Bloomfield Avenue, Hartford, Conn., who participated in the rescue and also attempted to save another woman at the same time, received a bronze medal.

Other heroes whose names were placed in the records of the commission, were:

Albert Clark, Underwood Apartment, New York Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J., saved a man from drowning and attempted to rescue a girl at Atlantic City, Oct. 10, 1920; bronze medal; James G. Gabelle, 151 West 145th Street, New York City, attempted to save a young man from drowning in a lake at Hopefield, Ark., April 24, 1921, bronze medal; Richard W. Sullivan, 49 Parkton Road, Boston, Mass., saved a woman from drowning at Surry, Me., Aug. 20, 1920, bronze medal; John Miller, 214 West 107th Street, Los Angeles, Cal., crossing watchman, attempted to save a man and a woman from the path of a train at Winnetka, Ill., Sept. 1, 1919, bronze medal; George Koenig, 200 Olive Street, Evansville, Ind., switchman, saved a man and a woman from being killed by a train at Evansville July 2, 1921, bronze medal; Marshall E. Miller, Butte City, California, attempted to save a girl and did rescue a man from drowning at Butte City, June 7, 1918, bronze medal; Porter G. Gish, R. D. Boxville, Kentucky, a mine motorman, saved 24 men from suffocating in a mine fire at Henderson, Ky., May 26, 1921, bronze medal; M. Jewel Matthews, Alba, Texas, a girl student, rescued a farmer from an enraged bull at Alba on Feb. 1, 1921, bronze medal; Margaret L. Oswald, 436 South Main Avenue, Scranton, Pa. 12-year-old school girl, attempted to save a boy from drowning at Orson, Pa., on Aug. 7, 1920, bronze medal; G. Frank Flynn, Machiasport, Me., 14-year-old school boy, saved a fellow pupil from drowning at Machiasport on June 15, 1921, bronze medal; and John C. Tinklepaugh, 3905 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pa., saved two boys from drowning when they broke through the ice while skating on Nakomis Creek, Factoryville, Pa., on Jan. 24, 1921, bronze medal.

U. S. AND MEXICO TO TALK "SHOP"

Second Trade Conference Will Discuss 14 Main Business Subjects.

Fourteen subjects have been listed for presentation at the second United States-Mexico trade conference to be held in Mexico City, Feb. 11-15, inclusive. Discussions will be initiated by a paper prepared by an expert in the matter from either the United States or this country. The subjects are:

1. Starting business in Mexico—incorporation, partnerships and agencies.
2. Agencies and agents compared with branches carrying stocks.
3. Importing for wholesale—distribution and selling methods.
4. Importing for retail and selling methods.
5. Exporting from Mexico.
6. Banking and finance—conditions and methods.
7. Transportation in Mexico.
8. Packing, shipping and invoicing merchandise for Mexico.
9. Mexico as a field for insurance of all kinds.
10. Advertising in Mexico — How to reach the customer.
11. Agricultural and industrial investments.
12. Oil and mining development.
13. Patents, trade-marks and copyrights in Mexico.
14. Commercial and educational exchanges.

LIQUOR-BY-MAIL PLOT UNCOVERED

U. S. Jury Probing Charge of Conspiracy to Flood Country.

Investigation of what United States officials assert is a "tremendous conspiracy to flood the nation with whisky, some of it poisonous," through a mail order scheme operated from Philadelphia, was started last week by a special federal grand jury empaneled on orders from the attorney general's office at Washington.

Invoking for the first time in this city a section of the Volstead act the federal authorities plan to present evidence against the buyers as well as the sellers of the liquor. Indictments for conspiracy also will be sought.

The investigation revolves about Isaac Bulifant, owner of the Novelty Glass Co., who was convicted last week of illegal possession of liquor and who was rearrested on the charge of illegal sale of whisky. Bulifant's was the only name mentioned in connection with the alleged bootlegging scheme, but Assistant United States District Attorney Henry B. Friedman, who is in charge of the investigation, asserted that individuals and corporations located in many parts of the country would be involved. Among them, Mr. Friedman said, were chemists, printers of counterfeit stamps and labels, manufacturers of bottles and purchasers of the liquor.

The horn beetle easily lifts 20 times its own weight. Had humans proportionate strength we might see a young girl going home from her music lesson carrying a grand piano under her arm.

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NEVADA TO HAVE GAS EXECUTION

Agent of Oblivion Will Kill in 10 Seconds, Experts Assert.

Two air-tight death cells were under construction in the Nevada state penitentiary yard at Carson City last week in preparation for the first legal gas execution in the United States.

Two Chinese, Gee Jon and Hughie Sing, convicted of murdering a countryman two years ago, will on Feb. 8 inhale a gas with the scent of bitter almonds and will pass into oblivion within 10 seconds, experts planning the execution assert.

The agent of death will be hydrocyanic gas, commercially known as cynaogen. It is invisible, lighter than air, paralyzes the respiratory organs, displaces oxygen in the blood and causes instant and supposedly painless death after one deep breath. The paralyzation of the respiratory organs prevents even an outcry from the victim.

The gas will be piped from metal cylinders to the floors of the two air-tight cells. Each cell has glass observation windows. The gas will spread to all parts of the cell rapidly, rise to the ceiling and be exhausted through a pipe sufficiently high to avoid danger to witnesses.

Three cylinders of gas and two of compressed air will be used. At the signal of Warden Denver S. Dickerson, five guards will open the valves, each with the option of believing his tank contains the harmless compressed air instead of the death gas. The hour of the execution remains to be set by the warden.

Gee Jon, an elderly Chinese tong gunman, looks forward to death behind a wrinkled, yellow mask of Oriental indifference.

Hughie Sing, a boy of 19, Nevada born and educated and a student at the Carson high school when called upon to do the bidding of the tong while trying to hide his emotions does not look upon his forthcoming execution with the stolid calm of the older man.

SELF-STOP TRAIN CONTROL ASKED

Commission Orders Large Rail Lines to Equip Within 2 Years.

Practically every large railroad in the country will be required before February, 1926, to equip substantial portions of its mileage with automatic train control devices under the terms of an interstate commerce commission order issued recently.

The length of track on which previous orders of the commission have required such installations is approximately tripled by the step which was taken as a result of several recent wrecks of a type which the automatic control is designed to prevent, such as that of the Twentieth Century Limited on the New York Central.

The order was addressed to 92 of the 108 class one railroads. Of the 92 roads, 45 are required for the first time to equip one full length passenger division along their lines with the devices. The other 47, which have either installed such devices on one division or are engaged in so doing, are required to make the addition on a second division by the same date.

The only class one railroads exempted are those whose credit or financial situation makes it inadvisable.

The automatic train control devices included in the order are intended to make it impossible for an engineer either by intention, negligence or accident to take his train by a block or other signal requiring him to stop.

To Put On Flesh and Build Up Strength

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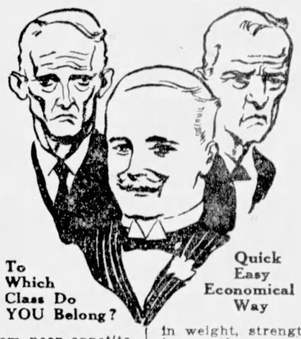
First, see how soon you tire just doing your every-day work—then weigh and measure yourself. Next, take two of MASTIN'S VITAMON Tablets with each meal regularly. Notice how fresh you feel—the healthy color in your cheeks, the sparkle in your eyes, the spring in your step, the firm flesh, "pep" and the tingling energy. A two weeks' test should surprise you. Continue taking MASTIN'S VITAMON until you are fully satisfied with your gain in weight, strength, endurance and improved appearance.



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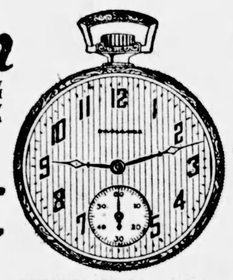

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